लघुकथा साहित्यको लघुतम आयाम भएको छोटोछरितो आफैँमा पूर्ण आख्यानात्मक गद्य विधा हो । यसलाई आख्यानको लघुतम रुप वा प्रभेद पनि भन्न सकिन्छ । यसमा घटना न्यूनतम हुन्छन् । लघुकथा छोटो भए पनि हरेक छोटो वा लघु रचना भने लघुकथा हुँदैन । बद्री ढकाल हिरामणिको यस सङ्ग्रहका लघुकथा सही बाटोतर्फ अभिमुख छन् । लामो समयदेखि शिक्षण, प्रशिक्षण र साहित्यसाधनामा संलग्न हिरामणिको यो पहिलो प्रयास हो । उनका लघुकथामा राजनीति, शिक्षा, स्वास्थ्य, समाज, संस्कृति, पूर्वाधार विकास आदि क्षेत्रका विकृति र विसङ्गतिको कलात्मक अभिव्यक्ति पाइन्छ । उनका लघुकथामा आदर्शको नभई समकालीन कुरुप यथार्थको चित्रण छ । अङ्ग्रेजी रुपान्तरणसमेत दिइएकाले मुकुर (Speculum) द्विभाषिक लघुकथासङ्ग्रह हुन पुगेको छ ।

- प्रा.डा. कपिल लामिछाने

वर्तमान समयमा लघुकथासङ्ग्रह प्रकाशनको तिव्रता बढेसँगै स्रष्टा बद्री ढकाल हिरामणिले पहिलो लघुकथासङ्ग्रह मुकुर (Speculum) लिएर पाठकहरूसमक्ष प्रस्तुत हुनु भएको विषयले अत्यन्त खुसी लागेको छ । कृतिकारलाई मैले पचासको दशकको साहित्यकार र पछिल्लो समयको एउटा पोख्त लघुकथाकारका रूपमा चिनेकी छु । उहाँका लघुकथाहरूमा विशेषतः सामाजिक एवं राजनीतिक विसङ्गतिप्रति कलम तीखो बनेको पाइन्छ । छ्यालिस वटा विविध स्वादका लघुकथाहरू समाहित कृति 'मुकुर' नाम जस्तै समाजको ऐना बन्न सकोस् । व्याप्त बेतिथिप्रति दह्रो लौरो बन्न सकोस् अनि एउटा विशाल र विशेष वृक्ष बनेर झाङ्गियोस् । हाम्रो तर्फबाट अथाह शुभकामना व्यक्त गर्दछौँ ।

- लता के.सी.

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MUKUR A Collection of Flash Fiction

मुकुर

Speculum

बद्री ढकाल 'हिरामणि'

Badri Dhakal Hiramani

बद्री ढकाल 'हिरामणि'

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छन्द कविताबाट औपचारिक साहित्य लेखनमा प्रवेश गरेका बद्री ढकाल हिरामणि नेपाली कला साहित्यका सुपरिचित बहुप्रतिभाशाली व्यक्तित्व हुन् । गीत, हाइकु, मुक्तक, कथा तथा संस्मरण आदिमा कलम चलाउने ढकालले कला, सिर्जना र साहित्यिक सामग्री प्रसारणमा खेलेको भूमिका महत्वपूर्ण छ । स्याङ्जामा जन्मेर बर्दिया हुँदै हाल बाँकेमा रहेका उनी हाम्रो कोहलपुर, हाम्रो कुसे हाम्रो खुसी, हाम्रो नलगाड, हाम्रो घोराही आदी स्थानीय पाठ्यपुस्तकहरू (१-५) का सहलेखक हुन् । साहित्यिक पत्रिकाहरू हाम्रो पूर्णिमा, पिपिरी र प्रतिनिधि हाइकुहरू पुस्तकका सम्पादनसमेत गरेका उनी विद्यालय तथा महाविद्यालयका अध्यापक हुन् । दामको पूजा (२०७०), ठ्यौको (Thyauko) (२०७८) सङ्ग्रहहरूको प्रकाशनपछि मुकुर (Speculum) उनको तेस्रो कृति हो ।

मुकुर

(लघुकथा सङ्ग्रह)

बद्री ढकाल 'हिरामणि'

Speculum

(A Collection of Flash Fiction)

Badri Dhakal Hiramani

Publisher

हाम्रो पूर्णिमा साहित्य प्रतिष्ठान

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प्रकाशकीय

बद्री ढकाल हिरामणि साहित्यमा विशेषतः हाइकुका क्षेत्रमा परिचित नाम हो । कोहलपुरमा रही ढकालले साहित्यका विविध विधाको सिर्जनामा आफूलाई प्रवृत्त गर्दै आएको पाइन्छ । हाम्रो पूर्णिमा साहित्य प्रतिष्ठानको स्थापना कालदेखि नै सक्रिय यस संस्थाका निवर्तमान सचिवसमेत रहेका ढकालले आफ्ना फुटकर लघुकथालाई कृतिका रूपमा ल्याउन लागेकोमा हामी अत्यन्त खुसी छौँ । यस कृतिले पूर्णिमा प्रकाशनमालालाई समृद्ध बनाउन अवश्य भूमिका खेल्नेछ।

हाम्रो पूर्णिमा साहित्य प्रतिष्ठान बाँकेको साहित्यमा गौरवशाली इतिहास रचेको क्रियाशील संस्था हो । संस्थाले उचाइ लिन यसका विगत नेतृत्व तथा यहाँका साहित्यकार, बुद्धिजीवी, समाजसेवी र स्थानीय सरकारको पनि उत्तिकै भूमिका रहेको छ । पूर्णिमाले स्थापना कालदेखि नै साहित्यिक प्रतिभाको खोजी गरी तिनका कृति प्रकाशनमा ल्याउन महत्त्वपूर्ण भूमिका खेल्दै आएको छ। यस्तै राष्ट्रिय अन्तर्राष्ट्रिय स्तरका स्थापित स्रष्टासँग स्थानीय स्रष्टाको साक्षात्कार गर्ने कुरा संस्थाको प्राथमिकतामा रहेको छ । हाम्रो पूर्णिमा पत्रिका नियमित प्रकाशन, विभिन्न विशेषाङ्कका साथै यस क्षेत्रका स्रष्टाहरूका रचनालाई कृतिगत रूपमा प्रकाशन गर्नुसमेत पूर्णिमाको प्रमुख उद्देश्य हो । हाल प्रतिष्ठानले नयाँ र प्रभावकारी कार्यक्रमका रूपमा साहित्यिक प्रशिक्षण, क्याफे कविता र सङ्घर्ष सँगातीका नियमित प्लेटफार्म बनाएको र यसमा लोकप्रियता समेत हासिल गरेको छ। पूर्णिमाका यिनै गतिविधिले गर्दा देशकै सुन्दर साहित्यिक नगरीका रूपमा कोहलपुरले परिचय बनाउन थालेको छ। हालसम्म तीनदर्जन बढी साहित्यिक कृति प्रकाशन गरिसकेको पूर्णिमाले यसपटक बद्री ढकाल हिरामणिको लघुकथा कृति मुकुर (२०८२) प्रकाशनमा ल्याएको छ।

नेपाल हाइकु केन्द्र बाँकेका संस्थापक अध्यक्ष रहेका ढकाल पेशाले विज्ञान शिक्षक हुन्। यसअघि ढकालका दामको पूजा (२०७०) र ठ्यौको (२०७८) द्विभाषिक हाइकु सङ्ग्रह प्रकाशित छन् । पूर्णिमाको हाइकु विशेषङ्क प्रकाशनमा पनि हिरामणिको उल्लेखनीय भूमिका रहेको छ । फुटकर रूपमा उहाँका कविता, गीत, मुक्तक, कथा, लघुकथा, निबन्धजस्ता रचना पनि प्रकाशित भएका छन् । प्रकाशित कृतिबाट उनको साहित्यिक व्यक्तित्वसमेत उजागर भएकै छ।

विभिन्न समयमा लेखेर प्रकाशन समेत गरेका केही अप्रकाशित लघुकथाहरू गरी जम्मा ४६ वटा रचना यसभित्र सङ्ग्रह गरिएका छन्। विविध विषयका यी लघुकथामा देशको समसामयिक विषय नै रुचिका साथ चित्रण गरिएको छ। देशको विकासमा हुने ढिलासुस्ती, राजनीतिक अस्थिरता, अशान्ति, देशको राजनीतिक नेतृत्वमा देखिएको उदूरदर्शिता, अकर्मण्यता, भ्रष्टाचार, सामाजिक, शैक्षिक र व्यक्तिगत चरित्रमा देखिएका कमजोरी आदि विषयलाई रुचि क्षेत्र बनाई लेखिएका ढकालका कथा पठनीय छन्। केही कथामा मध्यकालीन कथामाझैँ कल्पना, रहस्य र मानवेतर पात्रयोजनामा रुचि देखाएको पाइन्छ। उनका कथामा जागरणको सन्देश व्यापक पाइन्छ। यथार्थवादी मूल स्वरका यी कथामा आशा र निराशाका स्वर पनि घन्किएकै छन्। प्रगतिशील विचारको प्रधानता रहेका यी कथाबाट ढकालका आगामी कथा यात्रा वैचारिक गहिराइमा जाने अपेक्षा गर्न सकिन्छ। पहिलो कथाकृति हुनाले केही विधा तात्विक कमजोरी पनि रहेका होलान्। शास्त्रीय मानक भेट्न र कलात्मक गहिराइमा पुग्न ढकालले मिहिनत गर्ने नै छन्। यस कृतिको अर्को विशेषता नेपाली र अङ्ग्रेजी भाषामा एकैपटक कथा पस्कनु रहेको छ। यसले कथाका लक्षित समूह नेपाली पाठक मात्र नभई व्यापक विश्व बन्नेमा हामी ढुक्क छौँ। ढकालले आफ्ना कथालाई स्तरीय बनाउन भाषामा खेल्ने सक्दो प्रयास गरेको देखिन्छ। विषयगत व्यापकता र गम्भीरतालाई उनले सामान्यतया ख्याल गरेका छन्। वस्तुता र मात्र होइन लेखकीय अनुभव र निजी विचारले पनि प्रशस्त ठाउँ पाएका छन्। भाषिक र विषयगत सम्पादनमा अझ ध्यान दिनसके यी कथाको ओज बढ्नेमा दुई मत छैन। कथाका मर्मज्ञहरूले पढेर सुझाव दिनुहुने नै छ। यस कृतिका लागि मित्र बद्री ढकालज्यूलाई हार्दिक बधाई ज्ञापन गर्दछु।

मिति: २०८२/०६/२१

डा. पुष्कर रिजाल
अध्यक्ष
हाम्रो पूर्णिमा साहित्य प्रतिष्ठान, कोहलपुर, बाँके

मातापिता, गुरुहरू र चेलाहरूप्रति समर्पित !

(Dedicated to Parents, Teachers & Students.)

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क्रान्ति

"हामीले सर्वहारा वर्गको मुक्तिका लागि जुन क्रान्ति गर्यौं नि; त्यो नेपाली इतिहासमा न पहिले थियो न अव कहिल्यै हुनेछ, लेखेर राख्नू" कमरेड ललितले गर्वका साथ कड्केर बोले।

फरक कार्यक्रम गर्ने भनिएता पनि ढाँचा पृथक थिएन। मञ्च झकिझकाउ थियो। मञ्चमा विराजमान नेताहरू पालैपालो व्यक्तिगत बखान वा छेडखानी गरेकै थिए। रोमान्टिक नाचगान चलिरहेकै थियो। पृष्ठभूमिमा कार्ल मार्क्स र आडमा कमरेड ललितको ठुलो फोटो ब्यानर टाँगिएको थियो।

"हरेक घटनामा द्वन्द्वात्मक भौतिकवाद हुने भएकोले सकारात्मक र नकारात्मक दुबै कुराको विश्लेषण गर्दै तल्लो वर्गको उत्थान गर्न सके मात्रै, समाजको विकास सम्भव छ।" ललितले औंलो ठड्याएर उत्तेजित भाषण लम्ब्याउँदै थिए। कार्यकर्ताहरूले ताली बजाउँदै थिए।

एक जना युवक हात ठड्याउँदै बिचबाट जुरुक्क उठ्यो। ललितले उसलाई बोल्न अनुमति दिए।

"नेताज्यू, तपाईंले यहाँ वर्गीय उत्थानका कुरा गर्नुभयो। आफ्ना सन्तानहरू विदेश पढाउने, महँगो गाडी चढ्ने व्यक्ति कसरी हाम्रो पार्टीको माथिल्लो समितिमा पुग्यो ? राजधानीमा उसको महल कसरी बन्यो ? वर्ग सङ्घर्षको कुरा हामी किसान मजदुरहरू बिच मात्रै लागू हुने हो ?"

सभामा सन्नाटा छायो। नेताको अनुहार रातो भयो तर पनि उनले मुस्कुराउँदै जबाफ दिए, "कमरेड तपाईं यसो हेर्दा त नवजवान जेन्जी देखिनुहुन्छ। समाजवादको वास्तविक क्रान्ति बुझ्न अलि समय त अवश्य लाग्छ। हाम्रो जिन्दगी यसैमा बित्यो तथापि हामी सन्तुष्ट छैनौं।" यति भन्दै ललितले भाषण छोट्याए।

आयोजक अध्यक्षलाई छुट्टै बोलाएर ललितले निर्देशन दिदैं भने, "यो कतै विपक्षीको चालबाजी त हैन ? त्यो केटोलाई बाहिर निकाल यस्तैले हो क्रान्ति बिगार्ने।"

•

Revolution

"The revolution we waged for the liberation of the proletariat! That was not Nepali history and will never be. Let us write it down." Comrade Lalit said in a straight voice.

Even though it was said to be a different program, the entire format was the same. The stage was a well decorated. The various leaders sitting on the stage were taking turns making personal remarks or poking each other. Romantic dances were also going on. A banner with a large photo of Karl Marx and Comrade Lalit on the back was hung in the background.

"Since dialectical materialism is present in every event, the development of society is possible only by analyzing both the positive and negative aspects and uplifting the lower classes." Lalit was prolonging his impassioned speech by pointing his finger. The activists were clapping.

In the meantime, a young man stood up raising his hand. Lalit allowed him to speak.

“Respected Leader! You talk about class upliftment. How did people who send their children abroad and drive expensive cars become leaders in the upper committee of our party? How did they build their palaces in the capital? Does the term class struggle only apply among us, the peasants and workers?"

Silence fell on the assembly. The leader's face turned red, but he replied with a smile, "Comrade! You look young like zen-z. It will take some time to understand the real revolution of socialism. Although our

lives have been spent in this; We are not satisfied." Lalit cut short his speech.

Calling the organizing chairperson separately, Lalit instructed, "Isn't this a ploy by the opposition? Get that boy out. Like him will ruin the revolution."

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स्वतन्त्रता

"जागिरेलाई त टिक्न निकै गाह्रो पो छ त !" प्रधानाध्यापक अनमोलले भने।

"टिक्न हैन सर, टिकाउन गाह्रो छ भन्नूस् न । पार्टी नेतृत्वमा नै पारदर्शिता छैन। पाँच वर्ष पहिले जोखाने मेयरका पालामा मलाई सरुवा गरेनन् कि ? घटुवा सिफारिस गरेनन् कि ?" शिक्षक विपिनले दुख मनाउ गरे।

"पार्टीको मेयर पार्टीको दबाब भन्दै भ्रष्टहरूलाई काँधमा बोक्छ । त्यही झोकले त हो, हामीले अहिलेका स्वतन्त्र मेयर सागरलाई जिताउन सहयोग गरेको । शिक्षित र इमानदार नेताले सितिमिति कुरो फेर्दैन । बल्ल, लेबीबाट छुटकारा पाइयो । हाइसुख भो ।" प्रधानाध्यापक अनमोलले मन खोलेर बोले।

प्रधानाध्यापकहरूले आइन्दा कुनै प्रकारको राजनीतिक लेबी, चन्दा उठाउने काममा सहयोग नगर्न, पार्टीका झोला, पर्चा नबोक्न साथै शिक्षाको गुणस्तर सुधारको योजना पेस गर्नका लागि कडा निर्देशन गरेबाट मेयर सागर निकै चर्चामा थिए।

कार्यालय सहयोगी कार्यकक्षमा पसे । गिलासमा पानी टकारे र एउटा चिठी बुझाए। शिक्षक विपिनले चिठी सरसर्ती पढे।

"स्वतन्त्र मूल्याङ्कन कार्यविधि अनुरूप तपाईं शिक्षक विपिनले दिएको निवेदन उपर छानबिन गर्दा यहाँको तलब ग्रेड वृद्धि रोक्कालाई फुक्का गरिएको जानकारी गराइन्छ । यहाँलाई बधाई ! आफ्नो ज्ञानसिपको भरपुर प्रयोग ढुक्कसँग गर्नूहोला।"

•

Independence

"It's very difficult for a worker's to survive!" said Principal Anmol.

"Sir, it is not only difficult to survive it is difficult to hold the situation. There is no transparency in the party leadership. Five years ago, during mayor Jokhane's time, they transferred me or recommended a demotion to make me suffer!" teacher Bipin added.

A Party Mayor hides corruption behind the excuse of party pressure. Because of the same impulse, we helped the current non-partisan mayor Sagar win. Educated and honest leader does not change his commitment. Finally, we got rid of Levi. What a joy," Principal Anmol said openly.

Mayor Sagar was much talked in the town after giving the strict instructions to the principals not to participate in any political levies or fund raising activities, not to carry party bags or pamphlets, and to submit a plan to improve the quality of education.

The office assistant entered the office. He poured water into a glass and handed over a letter. Teacher Bipin read the letter briefly.

"In accordance with the independent evaluation procedure, you, Teacher Bipin, are hereby informed that after the investigation over your petition, the grade increment withheld last year has been cancelled. Congratulations ! Make full use of your knowledge and skills, Confidently "

•

कथ्य

"सुख र दुःख भन्नु खास केही छैन, यार। यी त परिस्थितिका उपज मात्रै हुन् । आफू अनुकूल भए सुख, प्रतिकूल भए दुःख ।" तिलकले साथीलाई भन्यो।

"ठिक भन्यौ । फोकटमा मानिसहरू स-साना घटनालाई फूलबुट्टा भर्छन् ।" विनोदले समर्थन जनाउँदै व्यङ्ग्य गर्‍यो । "तिमीले जीवनमा सिक्नुपर्ने बाँकी केही छैन होला नि ! है साथी ?

बोल्दाबोल्दै, तिलक सडकपेटीमा चिप्लियो । शरीर एकातर्फ, मोबाइल अर्कोतर्फ भयो। वरपरका मानिस कोहीले हेरे मात्रै, कोही हाँसे मात्रै, कोही मतलबसम्म नगरी हिँडे।

तिलक बल्लतल्ल उठ्यो र खोच्याउँदाखोच्याउँदै विनोदलाई फोन गर्‍यो, "हेलो"

"हेलो के भयो साथी ? अघि किन नबोलेको ?"

तिलकले दुःखी हुँदै उत्तर दियो, "चिप्लिएर लडेँ यार ! यहाँका सबै मानिसहरू पापी रहेछन् । कोही पनि उठाउन आएनन् । सोध्न पनि आएनन्"

विनोदले सोध्यो, "साँच्चै ! तिम्रो यही कुरा सत्य हो ?"

तिलकले अकमकाउँदै भन्यो, "त्यो नै सत्य त हैन । सत्यतथ्य कुरा त म आफैँ लडेँ, आफैँ उठेँ।"

विनोदः अगि भर्खर मलाई सुनाएको कुरा चाहिँ के हो नि ?

तिलकः त्यो त, रचिएको एउटा कथ्य मात्रै थियो।

•

Fiction

"There is no such thing as happiness and sorrow, my friend. These are just output of circumstances. Happiness is when things are favorable to you, sorrow is when things are unfavorable to you," Tilak told his friend.

"You're right. People make a big deal out of small incidents!" Binod agreed and He said sarcastically. "I suppose there's absolutely nothing left for you to learn in life, right, my friend?"

While speaking Tilak slipped on the sidewalk with his mobile. His body was on one side, his mobile on the other. Some of the people around him just looked at him, some just laughed, some walked away without paying any attention.

Tilak got up with great effort, moved ahead limping and phoned to the Binod “Hello.”

"Hello, what's up, friend? Why didn't you speak anything?"

Tilak replied sadly, "I slipped and fell down friend. All the people here are sinners. No one came to pick me up. No one even came to ask."

Binod asked, "Really! Is what you said true?"

Tilak said hesitantly. "That's not the truth. The real truth is, I fell down myself, I got up myself."

Binod: And what was that thing you just told me?

Tilak: That was just a created Fiction.

बेइमानी

श्रीमान्‌ले श्रीमतीलाई जसोतसो अस्पताल पुऱ्याए । चेकजाँच गर्दा उनको मेरुदण्डमा ठुलो चोट देखियो ।

डाक्टरले श्रीमान्‌लाई सल्लाह दिँदै भने, “उहाँलाई भारी वस्तु उठाउन नदिनू । निहुरिने कुनै काम गर्न नलगाउनू । उहाँले कम्तीमा छ महिना आराम गर्नुपर्छ”

श्रीमान्‌ले लामो सास फेरे । सेतो तन्नामा पल्टिएकी श्रीमतीको मलिन अनुहार नियाले । आफूले गर्नुपर्ने सारा दायित्व सम्झिए, झाडु-पोछा, भान्सा, कपडा धुवाइ, करेसाबारी आदि । मनमनैले छिटो सन्चो होस् भनी पुकारे ।

श्रीमतीको मनमा भने एउटै प्रश्न घुमिरहेको थियो । उनले त्यही प्रश्न दोस्रो पटक श्रीमान्‌लाई सोधिन्, “बिहान सिँढीमा पल्टेको देखेर पनि नदेख्याझैँ गरी किन बाथरुम छिऱ्यौ बुढा ?”

श्रीमान्‌ले नियतवश कुनै गल्ती गरेका थिएनन् तर अगिल्लो उनको जबाफले श्रीमतीको चित्त बुझाउन सकेका थिएनन् ।

यसपालि श्रीमान्‌ले कुनै उत्तर नै दिएनन् । आफ्नो आत्मालाई शान्त राख्न आँखाहरू बन्द गरे । आँखामा बिहानको घटना स्मरण भइरहेको थियो । “बाहिरबाट घरमा कोही आए जस्तो मानेर श्रीमान् बाथरुमबाट बाहिर निस्केको, वरपर हेर्दा हातमा कुचो समातेर सिँढीको तल्लो खुड्किलोमा शान्त मुद्रामा बसिरहेकी श्रीमती र आफू बाथरुम भित्र फर्केर नित्यकर्म गरेको”

श्रीमान्‌लाई चुपचाप देखेर श्रीमतीले रिसाउँदै भनिन्, “उफ् ! यस्ता निष्ठुर, बेइमानसँग जिन्दगी क्या गरी काट्ने होला ! कि यो मरे मरोस् भन्ने सोच्दै प्रार्थना गर्दैछौ कि क्या हो, हँ ?”

श्रीमान् नबोलेर औषधी तयार गर्न थाले ।

•

Dishonesty

The husband rushed his wife to the hospital. During the check-up, a serious injury was found in her spine.

The doctor advised the husband, "Don't let her lift heavy objects anymore, and don't make her do any bending work. She needs to rest for at least six months."

The husband took a deep breath. His wife was lying on the white sheet; He looked at her gloomy face. He remembered all the responsibilities he had to do brooming, scrubbing, kitchen work, washing, gardening, etc. He silently prayed for her to get well soon.

The wife, however, had one question whirling in her mind. She asked the same question to her husband a second time, “Husband! Why did you enter the bathroom in the morning, Having seen slip on the stairs pretending not to see me?"

The husband had not done anything wrong intentionally. The husband was unable to give an answer that would satisfy his wife.

This time, the husband did not give any answer. Instead, He closed his eyes to calm his soul. The morning's incident was being visualized in his eyes. The morning incident was “the husband had thought some outsider had entered the house and he came out of the bathroom and looked around. When he saw his wife sitting calmly on the bottom step of the stairs, holding a broom in her hand, he felt everything was okay, but he could not. He had fallen down while sweeping. So, he went back into the bathroom."

Seeing her husband silent, the wife, annoyed, and said, "Uhh! How could I spend my life with such a cruel and dishonest person? Are you praying me to die soon? Huh! "

Without uttering a word, husband started preparing the medicine.

फोननम्बर

नवीनको आँखा पुरानो डायरीको पछिल्लो पानाको पहिलो फोननम्बरमा अल्झियो । को हो ? कहिलेको हो ? केही मेसो पाउन सकेन । मोबाइलमा सुरक्षित राख्ने विचार गऱ्यो। मनमा धरमर भए पनि नम्बर डायल गऱ्यो।

दुई घण्टी जाने बित्तिकै एउटी महिलाको मधुर स्वर आयो, 'हेलो !'

नवीनले झस्कँदै भन्यो, "सरी ! यो नम्बर मेरो डायरीमा भेटेँ कसको रहेछ थाहा पाउन सकिनँ। को बोल्नु भएको होला ?"

"ए तपाईंले बल्ल आज सम्झनुभयो, हैन त ? धन्न, पुरानो डायरी भेट्नु भएछ।" जबाफ आयो।

"को बोल्नु भएको ? परिचय दिनू न पहिले ।" नवीनले स्पष्ट हुन खोज्यो।

"एक विशेष दिन पारेर भेट्ने गरी फोन गर्छु, भनेको त्यो दिन आउन पाँच वर्ष लाग्यो, हैन ? सुनकेसरी मेलामा गीत गाउँदै सँगसँगै रात बिताएको बिर्सनु भएको त छैन होला नि ?"

नवीनले भन्यो, "खै, त्यो बेला को को साथीहरू थिए कुन्नि ! मैले त बिर्सें।"

महिलाले फोन काटी।

नवीनले वारवार सम्पर्क गर्न कोसिस गऱ्यो । कि सम्पर्क हुन सकेन कि स्विच अफ।

पुराना सरसामान खोतल्दाखोतल्दै दिन ढल्किन लागेको थियो । नवीन घरबाट बाहिर निस्कन खोज्यो । गेटमा केही वस्तु झुन्डाइएको जस्तो देख्यो। खोलेर हेर्दा, एउटा खाम, खाम भित्र एउटा फोटो, फोटोको पछाडि ठेगाना सहित एक लाइन लेखिएको थियो।

"संयोगले म तराइ झरेको ठाउँ, यहाँ बसेको बस्ती नजिकै रहेछ। तपाईंको नासो छोरा शिशिर ! होस्टेलमा छ सम्हाल्नुहोला बाई।"

•

Phone Number

Naveen's eyes lingered for a long time on the first phone number on the last page of the old diary. Who was it? When was it? He couldn't find anything. He thought of keeping it safe on his mobile. Even though his mind was in dilemma, he dialed the number.

As soon as two rings rang, a woman's sweet voice called out, "Hello!"

"Sorry!" Naveen said in a startling voice "I found this number in my diary, but I couldn't figure out who it was. Who is speaking?"

"Hey! Did you finally remember today, didn't you? You must have found the old Diary."

"Who are you talking? Introduce first. Please." Naveen tried to be clear.

You promised I will call you to meet on a special day but that special day did not come even for five years. How could you forget the memorable event of singing and dancing together on that night of Sunkesari fair (Mela)

"Nabin said, 'Ah! Who all were friends back then, huh! I forgot.'

The woman hung up the phone.

Naveen tried to contact her again and again. Either she couldn't connect or it was switched off.

While digging through old belongings, the day was about to end. Naveen tried to go out from home. He saw something hanging on the gate. When he opened it, there was an envelope, a photo inside the envelope, and a line with an address written on the back of the photo.

"Coincidentally, the place where I came down to the Terai is near to your street. Your son Shishir, your souvenir is in the hostel, Please, take care of him Bye!”

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महान् कार्य

पहिलो ड्रोन प्रक्षेपण सफल भयो । सीमाका केही बङ्करहरू ध्वस्त भए । सीमा हस्तक्षेप गरिएका खम्वाहरू सखाप भए । सरकार र इन्जिनियर राजेश दुबैको वाहवाही भयो । सामाजिक सञ्जालमा बर्सिएका गुणगानले राजेशको नाक घिरौँलो जत्रो भयो । गल्तीमा गाली गर्ने आफन्तजन भन्दा गल्तीहरू त सिकाइका खुड्किला हुन्, भनी ढाडस दिने गुरुआमालाई उसले धेरै सम्भि्कयो ।

लगत्तैको दोस्रो युद्ध ड्रोन प्रक्षेपणमा सरकारको योजना सफल भएन । सबैजसो मिडियाले सरकारलाई गाली गरे । सरकारको सत्रु राष्ट्रसँग मिलेमतो छ भनेर ठुलो आरोप लगाउन थाले । जनताले उठाएको ठुलो कर खोलामा बगाएको आरोप लाग्यो । राजेशमाथि ठुलो नैतिक सङ्कट पऱ्यो । देशको सीमा हस्तक्षेप हुन सक्ने आशङ्काले देशका कैयौँ नेताले कछुवालेझैँ टाउको लुकाए ।

राजेशलाई निकै औडाहा भयो । उकुसमुकुस भयो । जागिर निल्नु न ओकल्नु भयो ।

सामान्य गाउँको स्कुले विद्यार्थी राजेशले रिमोट कन्ट्रोल ड्रोन बनाएको खबर फैलिएपछि सरकारले सम्मान गर्दै उनलाई युद्ध ड्रोन बनाउन दबाब दिएको थियो । आफ्नै मनसँगको युद्ध लडेर,उनी राष्ट्रका खातिर युद्ध ड्रोनको इन्जिनियर बनेका थिए ।

दोस्रो प्रक्षेपण सरकारले चाहेकै निसानामा थियो तर ड्रोन भने त्यसको पाँच सय मिटर भन्दा पर पहाडमा ठोकियो । लडाकु क्षेत्रमा ड्रोनको कुनै असर परेन । राजेश आफैँ दङ्गदास भए । राजेशलाई गल्तीहरू जोडेर महान् गल्ती गर्न मन थिएन । बरु जागिर छोड्न परोस् आफ्नो आत्मालाई मार्नुहुन्न भन्ने लाग्थ्यो । उनलाई कसैले गाली गरे, कसैले सुझाव दिए तर कोहीलाई केही उत्तर फर्काएनन् ।

राजेशले आफ्नो आत्मालाई साक्षी राखी आफूले गरेको कार्यप्रति

निकै कृतज्ञ हुँदै आफैँलाई धन्यवाद दिए।

ती सयौँ अबोध बालबालिकाहरूको आत्माले सराप्नबाट आफूलाई जोगाइस् राजेश । धन्न, तेरो ‘स्कुल क्षेत्र अस्वीकार’ सफ्टवेयरले राम्रो काम गऱ्यो।

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Great Deed

The first drone launch was successful. Some border bunkers were destroyed. The pillars of border intervention were destroyed. Both the government and the engineers were applauded. Rajesh's nose swelled in pride with the praise that got viral on social media. He remembered his teacher, who reassured him saying 'Mistakes are the stepping stones to learning,' rather than his relatives, who kept scolding him for his mistakes.

The second war drone launching did not succeed the government's plan. All the media outlets criticized the government. There were major allegations that the government was colluding. The government was accused of wasting the collected tax by the people. Rajesh faced a major moral crisis. Many leaders of the country hide their heads like turtles, fearing that the opposition's border interference might increase.

Rajesh felt very embarrassed. He felt dizzy. He could neither continue nor quit the job.

After news spread that Rajesh, a schoolboy from an ordinary village, had built a drone with a remote control, the government respected him for his work and pressurized him to build combat drones. There had been continuous tussle between his mind and heart whether to join or not. Finally as his mind won, he decided to join the job then he got appointed to build combat drones for the sake of the nation.

The second launch was also targeted by the government itself, but the drone crashed on a mountain more than five hundred meters away from the target. The

drone had no effect on the area where the militants were living. Rajesh was also shocked. Rajesh did not want to make a big mistake by adding mistakes. Instead, he felt that he should quit his job and not work by killing his soul. When some scolded Rajesh, some others suggested something, he did not reply to anyone.

Rajesh keeping his soul as a witness, he thanked himself with great gratitude for the work he had done.

Rajesh, you save yourself from being cursed by the souls of those hundreds of innocent children! Thank goodness! Your 'School Zone Rejection Software' worked well.

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प्रतिफल

“हजुर नमस्कार; हामी मातृभूमि स्कुलबाट” शिक्षकहरूले विद्यालय चिनारीको पर्चा बाँड्दै भर्ना खुला भएको जानकारी गराए।

तराइमा पर्ने समृद्धिचोक नजिकै सबै उमेर समूहका मानिस भेला भएका थिए।

पर्चामा एसियुक्त ठुला भवन,पौडी पोखरी, गाडी, कम्प्युटर ल्याब, बगैँचा, खेलमैदान, भ्रमण आदि देखाइएको थियो।

पर्चा हेर्दै एक जेन्जी अभिभावकले प्रश्न गरे, “शिक्षकहरू के कस्ता छन् ? उनीहरूको सेवासुविधा के छ ? त्यो त यहाँ देखिदैन । सबै आसेपासे, झोले त छैनन होला नि ?”

“त्यस्तो छैन, खुला विज्ञापनबाट आएका हामी दक्ष शिक्षक पनि छौ।” शिक्षकले भने।

“ओहो ! यहाँ त हिपहप डान्स, फेसन शो, टिकटक ट्रेन्ड, बर्थडे सेलेब्रेसन, फेयरवेल पार्टी, सिउँदोमा सिन्दूर, टीकाजमराका फोटा छन् त, के हो यो ? के पढ्छन् ?” एक जेन-वाईले चासो देखाए।

“आजकलका विद्यार्थीले यस्तै खोज्छन् । साँझबिहान अनिवार्य ट्युसन पढाउने व्यवस्था पनि स्कुलले गरेको छ ।” शिक्षकले जबाफ दिए।

“चौबिसै घन्टा पढ्न पठाउने अनि पछि नतिजा सुधार्न केन्द्र-केन्द्र धाउने, त्यही त होला ?” एक जेन-एक्सले व्यङ्ग्य गरे।

“प्रतिफलमा किरा लाग्नुअगि औषधी त छर्नै पर्‍यो नि अरू कुरा अध्यक्ष र प्रिन्सिपललाई भन्नुहोला।” शिक्षकले जबाफ फर्काए।

“कक्षामा नेपाली बोल्दा जरिबाना तिर्ने तपाईंका स्कुलका विद्यार्थीले पास भएर कहाँ, के गर्दैछन् ? कतै विदेश पलायन त भएनन् ? तपाईंहरूसँग कुनै अभिलेख छ ?” जेन-वाईले फेरि सोधे।

भाषिक जरिबाना र दण्डसजायका कारणले मातृभूमि मावि बढी चर्चित भएको थियो । मानिसहरूले फ्रान्स, स्विजरल्याण्ड र जापान जस्ता विकसित देशमा अङ्ग्रेजी पढ्न अनिवार्य नभएको उदाहरण दिन्थे ।

शिक्षकले विविध शुल्कका र नतिजाको सूची देखाउन खोज्दैथिए ।

जेन-एक्सले जेन्जी र जेन-वाईतिर फर्केर भने, “यदि सरकारले मातृभूमि सुहाउँदो वैज्ञानिक ज्ञानसिप भएका विद्यार्थी उत्पादन गर्न नयाँ कदम नचाल्ने हो भने स्कुलका माथिल्ला कक्षाहरू फेसन सो क्लब र श्रम निर्यात इकाइ जस्ता मात्र हुन पुग्नेछन् ।”

उर्जावान् युवा शिक्षकले त्यो पर्चा त्यहीँ छोडे अनि टेबुलमा भएको सेवा आयोग तयारीको पर्चा टिपेर चोक छोडे ।

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Output

"Hajur Namaste! We are from Matribhumi School," said the teachers handing out pamphlets introducing the school on the square.

People of all age groups had gathered near the Sambridhhi Chowk situated in the Terai.

Big buildings with AC, swimming pool, Vehicles, computer lab, garden, playground, field trips etc are kept in the pamphlet.

Looking at the pamphlet, a Gen Z parent asked, "What about the teachers? What are their salaries and services? It can't be seen here. I hope they aren't all just relatives and cronies, are they?"

"Not at all. We are competent teachers who have selected through open competition." a teacher replied.

Oh ! Here are photos of Hip-hop dance, a Fashion show, TikTok trends, Birthday celebrations, Farewell party, *siundo ma sindur* and *Tika-Jamara* ! What is this? What do they study?" a Gen-Y person showed interest.

"Students nowadays look for exactly this."The school has implemented a system of compulsory morning and evening tuition classes." the teacher replied.

“After sending them to study day and night, It's still need to run center to center to improve results, hasn't it?” a Gen-z said with sarcasm.

“We have to spray the medicine before the fruits got infested, don't we? Please ask the other things with the chairman and the principal,” the teacher replied.

"Where are those students now after passing out who were fined for speaking Nepali in class? Haven't they perhaps migrated abroad? Do you have any records?"

the Gen-Y asked again.

Matribhumi Secondary School was widely known due to linguistic fines and punishments. In contrast, in developed countries like Switzerland, France, and Japan, studying English is not mandatory.

The teacher was trying to show the different fees and the results list.

Gen-X turned toward Gen-Z and Gen-Y and said, "If the government doesn't take new steps to produce students equipped with Scientific skills suited to the homeland, the upper grades in schools will end up becoming only like fashion show clubs and labor export units."

A vibrant young teacher left that pamphlets behind and walked away with a leaflet of Service Commission preparation.

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भाइरल

"त्यो श्यामे बाहुनले होटेल खोलेर जाँड रक्सी बेच्ने रैछ, अझ जातभातका ठुलठुला कुरा गर्छ।" पहिलो साथीले भन्यो।

"श्रीमती, छोराछोरी सबै बिगार्ने भयो। त्यसलाई पैसा पाएपछि अरू केही चाहिदैन।" दोस्रो साथीले काँध थाप्यो।

"खाना खासै गतिलो छैन। कोठा पनि त्यति राम्रा छैनन् भन्छन् तर मान्छेको भिडभाड छ त। बजारबाट कोल्टे परेर हो कि ? अर्को साथीले तर्क सहित कुरामा कुरा थप्यो।

तीन जना साथी श्यामको रेष्टुरेन्टको एक टेबुलमा बसेर श्याम कै कुरा काट्दै थिए। अरू टेबुलमा भने श्यामले मन्त्री बोलाएर तारे होटेल उद्घाटन गर्न लागेको चर्चा चल्दै थियो।

"के खानुहुन्छ ? के ल्याऊँ ?" भन्दै हँसमुख परिचारिकाहरू आकर्षक पोसाकमा मेनु लिएर आए। तिनीहरूले खाजा मगाएर खाए।

बाहिरबाट पाँच सात जनाको जोसिलो समूह होटलमा प्रवेश गर्‍यो। केहीका हातमा क्यामरा थिए केहीका हातमा मोबाइल। त्यहीँ बस्दाबस्दै केही मास्कधारी व्यक्तिहरूलाई प्रहरीले निलो भ्यानमा राख्दै गरेको देखियो। त्यसैको भिडियो भाइरल भइरहेको थियो।

यौनधन्दामा सामेल युवा भन्दै परिचारिकासँग सामान्य जिस्किँदै गरेका तीनजना अल्लारे साथीहरूका तस्वीरसमेत मिडियामा भाइरलको सिकार बने।

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Viral

"That Brahmin Shyam who opens a hotel and sells liquor, Is he still talking big about caste?" said the first friend.

"He's spoiled his wife and children. He doesn't need anything else after getting money." The second friend patted his shoulder.

"The food is not very good either. They say the rooms are not that good either, but there are still a lot of people. It's a bit far from the market, isn't it?" Another friend added with an argument.

The three of them were sitting at a table in Shyam's restaurant, chatting about Shyam. At other tables around them, there was talk that Shyam was going to inaugurate a star hotel by inviting a minister

The waitress came with a menu in cheerful and finery clothes, asking, "What do you want to eat? What should I bring?" They ordered snacks and ate.

An enthusiastic group of five or seven people entered the hotel from outside. Some had cameras in their hands; some had mobile phones in their hands. While sitting there, a video of some masked people being put in a blue van by the police was going viral.

Accusing youth of being involved in prostitution, the pictures of the three friends, who were simply joking with waitress, also became victims of the viral in media.

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अनुशासन

“पहिले उपहास गर्ने साथीबाट नै अहिले मेरा रचनाको बढी प्रतिक्रिया आउँदा म असाध्य खुसी छु । जतिबेला मेरा रचनालाई केही साथीबाट खिसीटिउरी गरिन्थ्यो, मन छिया छिया हुन्थ्यो । मनको गाँठो अझ बलियो पारी मैले लेख्न र पढ्न छाडिनँ । त्यसैले आज म जस्ती एउटी सोझी गाउँलेलाई धेरैले चिन्छन् ।” लीलाले भनिन् ।

आफू पढेको विद्यालयको वार्षिक अभिभावक भेलामा मुख्य अतिथिको रूपमा साहित्यकार लीलाले मन्तव्य दिइरहेकी थिइन् । उनको कुरा केही अभिभावकले खासै चासो दिएर सुनेका थिएनन् ।

उनी बोल्दाबोल्दै बिचैमा एकजना अभिभावक उठेर भने “विद्यार्थी अनुशासन सुधारको कुरा गर्नुपर्‍यो मेडम । यी त यहाँका आफ्ना निजी कुरा भएनन् र ?”

लीलाले निकै भावुक हुँदै भनिन्, “मलाई माफ गर्नुहोला, साथीहरू । म यही विद्यालयको पूर्व विद्यार्थी हुँ । यहाँका धेरै अभिभावक मसँगै पढेका साथीहरू हुनुहुन्छ । उहाँहरूले कुरो नबुझेर छोराछोरीलाई कुरा बुझाउन सक्नुहुन्न । अनुशासनकै कुरा हो यो । मैले स्कुल पढ्दै गर्दा, साथीहरूसँग बजार डुल्ने, फिल्म हेर्ने, र भाग्ने काममा साथ दिन सकिनँ । म एकलकाँटे जस्तै थिएँ । म पढाइ लेखाइमा निकै कमजोर थिएँ । साथीहरू झन् कमजोर थिए । यो कुरा मेरो घर परिवारलाई थाहा थियो । मेरो साहित्य लेखन कसरी बचाउने भन्ने चिन्ता छँदैथियो । साथीहरू, ऊ बेला म घमन्डी र स्वार्थी नभएको भए, आज यो अवस्थामा पुग्ने थिइनँ ।”

सभाले ध्यानपूर्वक सुनिरहेको थियो ।

उनले भनिन्, “यहाँहरूले पनि म जस्तै स्वार्थी छोराछोरी बनाउन अनुरोध गर्छु । कक्षामा सिकाई वातावरण बनाउन घरको ठुलो भूमिका हुन्छ । घरबाट सिकेको अनुशासन स्थायी हुने रहेछ । धन्यवाद !”

भेलाले परर ताली बजायो । केही अभिभावकले तल मुन्टो लगाइरहेका थिए ।

Discipline

“I am extremely happy that my writings are now receiving more responses from friends who used to ridicule me. Whenever my writings were ridiculed by some of my friends, my heart would shatter. I strengthened my resolve and did not stop writing and reading. That is why today, I a simple, village girl who known to all.” said Lila.

Litterateur Lila, who was the chief guest of the annual parents' meeting of her school, was delivering the keynote. Some of the parents did not listen to her with much interest.

During speech, a parent stood up and said, "We need to talk about improving student discipline, ma'am! Is not this your own private matter."

Lila said very emotionally, "Please, forgive me, friends! I am a former student of this school. Many of the parents here are friends who studied with me. Parents cannot explain things to their children if they do not understand. This is matter of discipline. When I was studying in school, I could not join my friends in going to the market, watching movies, and dropout class. I became like a loner. I was very weak in studies and writing. Friends were even weaker. My family also knew this. I was worried about how to save my literary writing. Also Friends ! if I had not been arrogant and selfish at that time, I would not have reached this situation."

The Audience was listening attentively.

She told "I request you to raise your children to be selfish like me. You also have a big role to play in creating

a learning environment in the classroom. The discipline learned at home will be permanent. Thank you."

The crowd applauded loudly. Some parents were bowing their heads.

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श्राद्ध

पण्डितले बेलैमा सामग्रीको सूची बुझाए । जजमानले पनि आफ्नो परम्परा अनुसार पितृलाई मनपर्ने सबै सामग्रीहरू समयमै जुटाएर बसे।

नयाँ जजमानका बुबाको तिथिको श्राद्ध गर्नुपर्ने थियो नयाँ पण्डितलाई। तोकेको समयमा सबैको उपस्थिति भयो।

श्राद्ध विधिपूर्वक सुरु गर्दै पण्डितले मन्त्र पढे । जसो जसो पण्डित बाजे उसो उसो स्वाहा भनेझैँ जजमानले पण्डितले भने अनुसार नै पितृपूजा अर्चना गरे।

श्राद्ध सकेर प्रसाद ग्रहण गरे । सबैले टिकोटालो गर्नू, प्रसाद लिनू भन्दै पण्डितले अलि हतारले निक्लिए।

जजमानले जग्गेको भेटी पोको पार्दापार्दै पण्डितलाई फोन लगाए, "पण्डित जी; कता पुग्नु भयो ? सबै पूजा त भयो। यी बाती क्यै बेला बाल्ने हो ?"

पण्डितले आश्चर्य भावमा जबाफ फर्काए, "हँ अँ !"

•

Shradda

The Pandit submitted the list of materials on time. The Jajman also gathered all the materials that his ancestors liked on time, as per his tradition.

The new Pandit had to perform the *Shradda* on the memorial day of the new Jajman's father. Everyone was present at the designed time.

Starting the Shradda ritual, the Pandit recited the mantra. As the Pandit chanted so goes the *swahah* the Jajaman also performed the ritual as instructed by the Pandit.

After completing the ritual took the prasad. the Pandit left in a hurry. Saying "Everyone perform the tika ceremony & receive prasad."

While collecting the offerings in *Jagge,* Jajaman called the Pandit." Pandit ji, Where have you reached ? All the rituals have been done. When the wick should kindle ?"

The Pandit replied with a look of surprise, "Ah um!"

•

झोला

"आज कक्षा बाहिर जाऔँ । गाँठो सम्बन्धी खेल खेलौँ । दुई दिनलाई कापी, किताब र कलम बन्द ।" भन्दै शिक्षकले लहरो, तार र डोरीबाट अभ्यास गराइएका अनेकौँ अनुभूति सुजनको मनमा ताजा रहेको थियो ।

उसका बुबा भने उसले घरमा गरेको अभ्यास देखेर निकै रुष्ट थिए । सबै विषयमा ए प्लस अङ्क ल्याएको हेर्ने धोको थियो बुबालाई । छोराले जतिबेला पनि किताब फर्काओस्, लेखोस्, ठान्थे उसका बुबा ।

सुजनको लागि पढ्नु, घोक्नु भनेको फलामको चिउरा चपाउनु सरह थियो । उसको परीक्षा नतिजा हेर्दा सामान्य ग्रेडमा पर्‍यो । कक्षा पाँच पुग्दासम्म सुजनले प्रायः गाली मात्रै खाइरहेको थियो ।

एक दिन संयोगले सुजनकै विद्यालयमा 'प्रा.वि. स्तरीय राष्ट्रिय कला तथा प्रविधि छनोट प्रतियोगिता' सम्पन्न भयो । सुजन त्यसमा सहभागी भयो । उसले गाँठो तथा जालो प्रविधिको अनेक कला प्रदर्शन गर्‍यो । उसले धेरैको मन जित्यो ।

प्रतियोगिताको प्रथम पुरस्कार सुजनले हात पार्‍यो । आविष्कार केन्द्रले उसलाई पूर्ण छात्रवृत्तिमा अध्ययन गर्न छनोट गर्‍यो ।

विद्यालयमा गुनासो पोख्न गएका उसको बुबाको मोबाइलमा बधाईको ओइरो लागिरहेको थियो । सामाजिक सञ्जाल सुजनका फोटाले भरिएको थिए ।

"सरी छोरा, मैले तिमीलाई बुझ्न सकिनँ । तिम्रो ए प्लस त झोला बाहिरको सिपमा पो रहेछ ।"

बाबु छोरा रातै रङ्गिए ।

•

Bag

"Let's go outside the classroom today. Let's play a game about knots. The incident of teacher saying no paper, books or pens now for the two days and the demonstration and practice of waves, strings and ropes were still fresh in Sujan's mind

Sujan's father had annoyed seeing the practice done by him at home. His father had a desire to see him get A+ grade in all subjects. The father always expected his son to turn the books and write.

For Sujan, studying and memorizing was like biting iron flakes. His exam results were in the average grade. Until he reached grade five, Sujan was mostly scolded.

One day, the 'Primary Level National Art and Technology Selection Competition' was held in Sujan's school. Sujan participated in it. He displayed many arts of knot and netting techniques. He won the hearts of many.

The first prize of the competition was announced to Sujan. The Innovation Center selected Sujan to study on a full scholarship.

Sujan's father, who had gone to the school to complain about his son, received loaded of remarks of congratulations on his mobile phone. Social media was filled with Sujan's photos.

"Sorry son! I could not understand you. Your A+ is in the skills outside the bag."

The father was also smeared with red color in respect.

अहङ्कार

"साथी; यो हामी बसेको थुम्कोलाई भत्काएर मैदान बनाउने तयारी गर्दैछन् । सबै प्वालहरू थुन्ने, मार्ने कुरा गर्दै थिए । मेरै कानले सुनेको । हामी यहाँबाट बेलैमा कतै निस्कौँ ।" मुसाले मान्छेको बैठकको योजना सुनेपछि चिन्तित हुँदै सर्पलाई भन्यो ।

"हाम्रा पुर्खा कैयौँ वर्षदेखि यहीँ बस्दै आइरहेका छन् । यस्तो हल्ला बेलाबेलामा आइरहन्छ । कसैको केही गर्ने आँट छैन । कतै जानुपर्दैन आरामले बस् ।" सर्पले जिब्रो निकाल्दै तर्क गऱ्यो ।

सर्प शान्त स्वभावको थियो भने मुसा चञ्चल र चतुर थियो । मुसाकी आमा बिरामी भएर घाम तापीरहेका बेला सर्पले बाजबाट बचाएकोले मुसाले सर्पलाई निकै सम्मान गर्थ्यो । ती दुबै जीवहरू एक आपसमा असाध्यै मिल्ने साथी बनेका थिए । एक आपसमा सहयोग र सूचना आदानप्रदान गरिरहन्थे ।

मुसाले आफ्नो मन शान्त पार्न रुख चढेर हेऱ्यो । चारैतिरबाट डोजर र कुल्लीको परिचालन भइरहेको देख्यो । तुरुन्तै फर्केर साथीलाई सुनायो । "तिमी जाने भए जाऊ, म यस्ता हावा कुराका पछाडि लाग्दिनँ ।" सर्पले शरीर अझ गुटुमुटु पार्दै भन्यो ।

सारा परिस्थिति देखेर मुसा निराश र दुखी बन्यो । हेर्दाहेर्दै हरियो चौर, सहितको बुट्यान ढिस्कोको अस्तित्व सबै नामेट भएको देख्यो । मैदानको बिचैमा रगतको एउटा टाटो देख्यो । रगतमा साथीले ओकलेका विषका केही छिटाहरू थिए । विषका छिटामा अहङ्कार भरिएको थियो ।

•

Arrogance

"Friend! They are preparing to demolish where we are sitting and make it a field. They were also talking about closing all the holes and killing us. I heard it with my own ears. Now let's get out of here quickly." The mouse said to the snake worriedly after hearing the plan of the meeting of the people.

"Our ancestors have been living here for many years. Rumors like this keep coming up from time to time. No one dares to do anything. There's no need to go anywhere, just sit comfortably." the snake reasoned, sticking out its tongue.

The snake was of a calm nature, while the mouse was restless and clever. when the mouse's mother was sick and was basking in the sun, the snake had saved her from a hawk, and the mouse had come to respect the snake very much. The two creatures had become very close friends. They would help each other and exchange information.

The mouse climbed the tree & looked to calm his mind. He saw bulldozers and workers being mobilized from all sides. Immediately he turned around and told his friend. Tightening its body even more rigid, the Snake said "If you want to go, you may go; I won't run after fuss"

Seeing the whole situation, the mouse became disappointed and sad. Looking around, he saw that the mound of grass with its bushy had completely disappeared. In the middle of the field, mouse saw a stain of blood. In the blood there were some drops of the poison spat by his friend. The drops of poison were full of arrogance.

दिगो विकास

आफ्नो वजनलाई थाम्न नसकेपछि सहिद स्मृति पुल आफैँ सहिद भै ढलेको थियो । त्यही पुलको विषयलाई लिएर चौतर्फ विरोध भइराखेको थियो । नाराबाजी गर्ने, संसद अवरुद्ध गर्ने, पत्रपत्रिकाले धज्जी उडाउने काम भइसकेको थियो ।

सरकारले लाज छोप्न एउटा उच्चस्तरीय छानबिन समिति गठन गरेको थियो । उक्त पुल उद्घाटन गरेका मन्त्रीले स्थलगत भ्रमण गर्दै पत्रकार सम्मेलन गरे ।

पत्रकारः यत्तिका दिनसम्म ठेकदारलाई किन कारबाही भएन, मन्त्रीज्यू ? आफ्नै पार्टी नजिकका भएर हो ?

मन्त्रीः त्यसो हैन । त्यही सिलसिलामा त, म यहाँ आइपुगेको छु ।

पत्रकारः उद्घाटनका क्रममा तपाईंले भन्नुहुन्थ्यो, अब विकास अघि बढ्यो; बढ्यो । सहरका ठुला व्यापारी र ठेकेदार व्यस्त देखिनु राम्रो संकेत हो । यो पुलले गाउँसहरको अर्थतन्त्रमा छिटो प्रगति ल्याउनेछ । यो सरकारको अहिलेसम्मकै महान् दिगो विकासको कार्यक्रम हो । के यही हो, मन्त्रीज्यू दिगो विकास ?

मन्त्रीः इतिहास पल्टाएर हेर्नुस् यति ठुलो र यत्ति चाँडै पुल बनाउने कार्य अरू कुनै सरकारले गरेको छैन । अहिले पनि हामी दिगो विकास कै पक्षमा छौं ।

यहाँ त्यस्तो सानो के प्राविधिक गल्ती भएको रहेछ हामी अध्ययन गर्दैछौं । अनि चाँडो भन्दा चाँडो ठोस निर्णयमा पुग्नेछौं । जय नेपाल ।

•

Sustainable Development

After failing to bear its weight, the Martyrs' Memorial Bridge had collapsed like a martyr. There was protest from all sides regarding the issue of the same bridge. Shouting slogans, obstructing the parliament and being ridiculed by the media were all happening.

Government had formed a high-level investigation committee to cover up the shame. The minister who had inaugurated the bridge reached at the spot and addressed a press conference.

Journalist: Why hasn't the contractor been taken action for so many days, Minister? Is it because he is close to your own party?

Minister: No, that's not true. I have reached here to find out the details.

Journalist: During the inauguration, you used to say that "Development has moved forward and forward. It is a good sign that big merchant and contractor from cities have been busy. This will bring rapid progress to our economy of villages and cities. This is the greatest sustainable development program undertaken by the government so far. Is this sustainable development, respected Minister?

Minister: Look back at history and see that no government has ever built such a large bridge so rapidly. Even now, we are in favor of sustainable development.

We are studying what small technical mistake has occurred here. We will reach a concrete decision as soon as possible. Jay Nepal.

•

गुरु

"भन्नूस् यो नोट कस कसलाई अति जरुरी छ ? हात उठाउनूहोस् । म दिन्छु" प्रमुख वक्ताले एक हजारको नोट हातमा देखाउँदै भेलालाई सम्बोधन गरे । धेरै जनाले हात उठाए ।

शिक्षकलाई फोनमा धम्काउने, गाली गर्ने र आतङ्कित पार्नेका विषयमा छलफल हुँदै थियो । विद्यालय परिसरमा शिक्षक, विद्यार्थी र समिति पदाधिकारी सबैको उपस्थिति थियो । उक्त भेलाका प्रमुख वक्ता विद्यालयका संस्थापक थिए ।

प्रमुख वक्ताले त्यो नोटलाई गुटुमुटु पारे । पानीमा भिजाए र फेरि सोधे, "अति नै आवश्यक परेकोले मात्रै हात उठाउनु होला है । कोही हुनुहुन्छ ?"

सबैजसोले हात उठाए ।

वक्ताले नोटलाई भुइँको गोबरमा लतपताए । फोहोर जुत्ताले कच्याककुचुक पारे र चिम्टीले उठाउँदै सोधे, "भन्नूस्; यो नोट कसलाई बढी जरुरी छ ?"

फेरि पनि हात खडा गर्ने व्यक्तिको सङ्ख्यामा कुनै कमी देखिएन ।

अन्तमा, वक्ताले सम्झाउँदै भने, "जसरी यो नोटको मूल्य घटेन, त्यसरी नै गुरुको मूल्य घट्दैन । सबैका लागि अति जरुरी हुन्छन् गुरु । उनै गुरुलाई अपमान गर्ने हो भने समाजले कोबाट सच्चा ज्ञानसिप सिक्ने हो ? त्यसैले गुरुहरूलाई राजनीति नियुक्तिको शिकार नबनाऔँ । गुरुलाई अन्याय हुनबाट जोगाऔँ जसले हाम्रा वालवालिकाहरूमा न्यायको बिजारोपण गर्न सधैँ सघाउने गर्दछन् ।"

समिति सदस्यलेभन्दा विद्यार्थीले बढी थपडी बजाए ।

•

Guru

"Tell me, who needs this note the most? Raise your hand. I will give it to you," the keynote speaker asked the gathering, showing the one thousand rupees note in his hand. Many people raised their hands.

Hundreds of people, including teachers, students, and committee members, had gathered in the school. The issue of teachers being threatened, insulted, and intimidated over the phone was disusing. The chief guest was the founder of the school.

The speaker crumpled the note soaked it in water, and asked again. "Raise your hand only that who needed the note the must. Does anyone need this?”

Almost everyone raised their hands.

The speaker dropped the note into the dung on the floor. He crunched it with his dirty shoes and picked it up with tweezers. He said, "Tell me, who needs this note, the most?"

Once again, there was no decrease in the number of people raising their hands.

At the end, the speaker said, “Just as the value of this note never decreases, likely, Teacher's value does not decrease Teacher is very important for everyone. If there is insult on the teacher, then from whom the society can learn true knowledge and skills? Therefore, let us not make teachers victims of political appointment. Let's protect our teachers from injustice, as they always strive to sow the seeds of justice in our children.”

Students clapped more than the committee members.

भान्सा

मध्याह्नको समय थियो घरमा पाहुना आए । माइती गाउँका दाजुहरूलाई देखेर देवरानीजेठानी दुबै खुसी भए । सन्चो बिसन्चो सोध्नुका साथै खानपान सोधे। दुबै जनाले खाना नखाएको जनाए।

दुबै दिदीबहिनी मुखामुख गरे । खासखुस गर्न थाले । सासूको कोठामा ताल्चा लागेको थियो। सासूलाई फोन गरे। फोन पटक्कै उठेन। व्यस्त थियो। दिदीबहिनी काममा जुटे। दुबैलाई सास फेर्न भ्याइनभ्याई भयो। पाहुनालाई खानाको बन्दोबस्त गरे।

सासूले बुहारीहरूका गतिविधि कसैलाई फोनमा सुनाउँदै थिइन् । "ठुली; जाऊ, चुलो लिप त माखा भन्किसक्यो, भनेँ। कनि कनि लिपि। कान्छीको झन् थुतुनो मात्रै चल्छ। त्यही भाँडा माझ्ने ढङ्ग पनि छैन । अस्ति भर्खर किनेको कुकरलाई कालो हाँडी जस्तो बनाइसकी। दुबैका माइती एकैतिर पऱ्यो । उतैको फूर्ति लगाउँछन् । घरमा लोग्नेमान्छे नभएसी बुहारीले हेप्नी रहेछन्।"

पाहुनाहरू घरबाट निक्लेको देख्ने बित्तिक्कै सासू धनसारबाट बाहिर निस्किन्।

घर, भान्सा र पुराना भाँडाकुँडा चिरिच्याट्ट परेको देखेर सासू दङ्ङ पर्दै बुहारीहरूलाई सोधिन्, "दुबै जुवाइँ बाबुहरू फर्कि सक्नुभयो कि क्या हो ? आज यतै बस्न भनेको भए हुन्थ्यो नि ! भनेनौ ?"

•

Kitchen

It was around noon when guests came to the house. Both the elder sister-in-law and the younger sister-in-law were happy to see the brothers from *Maiti* (maternal) village. They asked them about health and the food. Both of them informed that they had not eaten food.

Both the sisters looked at each other and started talking privately. The mother-in-law's room was locked. They called the mother-in-law many times. The phone was not picked up at all. The phone was busy. The sisters got busy in their work. Both of them could hardly breathe. They made arrangements for food for the guests.

The mother-in-law was talking to someone in phone about activities of her daughter-in-laws. “I asked Elder daughter in law, to Go and clean the kitchen as the flies were roaming. She cleaned it heavily. The younger daughter in law speaks more. She doesn't even know how to wash the utensils. Even she had made the cooker I had bought two days before, like a coal. Both of their *maitis* are on the same side. They are showing the pride of their *maitis*. Since there is no male at home, the daughter-in-laws seem to dominate one.”

As soon as the mother-in-law saw the guests leaving the house, she came out of the *Dhansar*.

Seeing the house, the old pots and in the kitchen shiny, the mother-in-law was surprised and asked her daughters-in-law, "Have both sons-in-law returned or what? It would have been better if you had asked them to stay here today! Would not you?"

•

सिलिन्डर

अचानक गेटको घन्टी बज्यो। "भाइ, तपाईंले ग्याँस मगाउनु भएको हो कि सिलिन्डर फेर्नुपर्ने हो ?"

बाहिरबाट कुनै अपरिचित स्वर आयो।

राजुले अल्मलिदै भने, "खै ! थाहा भएन। यहाँ हैन होला। हाम्रो त दुई-तीन वर्षसम्म भान्सा बन्द नै थियो !"

साँझपख भान्सा सरसफाइ गरेर लसुन, प्याज काट्दै थिइन् राजुकी श्रीमती निशा। उनी मासु पकाउने तरखरमा थिइन्।

राजु भान्सामा पसे। सिलिन्डर हेरे, उचाले। ठीकै लाग्यो। राजु बाहिर निक्लिए। आँगनबाट गफिँदै उनी छिमेकीकोतिर गए।

सिलिन्डरवालाले त्यहाँ सिलिन्डरको घाँटीनिर सी-२६ लेख्नुको अर्थ सम्झाउँदै थियो। अङ्ग्रेजी वर्ष दुई हजार छब्बिससम्ममा त्यो सिलिन्डरको प्रयोग म्याद समाप्त हुनेछ।

त्यसैबिच राजुको घर नजिकबाट ठुलो विस्फोटको आवाज आयो। छिमेकमा हल्लीखल्ली मच्चियो। आगो निभाउनका लागि पानी, स्याउला, माटोको प्रयोग भयो। दमकल पनि पुग्यो।

भिडबाट कसैले भन्दै थियो, "हे भगवान ! शिक्षित निशाको घरमा पनि म्याद गुज्रेको सिलिन्डर ?"

•

Cylinder

Suddenly the gate bell rang. “Brother, did you order gas or do you need to change the cylinder?”

An unfamiliar voice came from outside.

Raju said confusely, “I don't know. May be not here. Our kitchen was closed for two or three years!”

In the evening, Raju's wife, Nisha, was cleaning the kitchen and chopping garlic and onions. She was busy cooking the meat.

Raju entered the kitchen. He looked at the cylinder, picked it up. It felt right. Raju went outside. Gossiping through the courtyard he reached towards his neighbor.

The cylinder taker was explaining to his neighbor the meaning of the C-26 written on the top of the cylinder. The cylinder would expire by the English year 2026.

Just then, a loud explosion was heard from near Raju's house.

The neighborhood was in chaos. Water, branches of trees, and mud were used to put out the fire. The fire fighter also arrived.

Someone from the crowd was saying, “Oh my God! was there an expired cylinder of two years at the educated Nisha's house too ?

•

सन्देश

"विज्ञापन सेयर, च्यानल लाइक र सब्सक्राइब गरेकै भरमा हामीलाई सधैंभरि पैसा आइरहला र आमा ? यसमा कुनै गडबडी त छैन ?" छोराले शंका प्रकट गर्‍यो।

"नमस्कार, म क्रिप्टो कम्पनीको नेपाल शाखाको प्रबन्धक हुँ। घरमै बसिबसि तपाईंले दिनको तिस हजारसम्म कमाउन सक्नुहुन्छ। इच्छुक हुनुहुन्छ भने ओके लेख्नुहोस्।" भन्ने पहिलो सन्देशमा ओके गर्नेबित्तिकै एकहजार र हप्तादिनमै दसौँ हजार रुपियाँ आमाको खातामा आइसकेको थियो।

छोरा सात कक्षामा पढ्ने भएता पनि मोबाइलको किरो थियो । बेलाबेला आमाछोरा दुबै मिलेर बैङ्क खाताको मौजदात जाँच गरिरहन्थे। आमाछोरा सल्लाह गर्दै र सचेत हुँदै ढुक्कले अगि बढ्दै थिए।

"धेरै धेरै बधाई ! कम्पनीको प्रिमियम योजनामा यहाँलाई हार्दिक स्वागत छ । यहाँले गरेको लगनशीलता र चासोप्रति हाम्रो विश्वास बढेको छ । तालिमका लागि बैङ्क जान चाहनुहुन्छ भने आजै फाराम भर्नुहोस् । परिवारका दुई जनाको आतेजाते खर्च कम्पनीले व्योहोर्ने छ" भन्ने पछिल्लो खबर पाउने बित्तिकै आमाछोरा खुसी हुँदै फाराम भरे।

कम्पनीले भने बमोजिम गोप्य रूपमा अघि बढे । धरौटी बापतको दुई लाख रुपियाँ खातामा देखाए । तुरुन्तै कम्पनीको वेबसाइटमा कागजात पेस गरे। मोबाइलमा एउटा सन्देश आयो, "धन्यवाद !"

तुरुन्तै अर्को सन्देश पनि आयो, "तपाईंको बैङ्कको मौजदात रकम शून्य रहेको छ।"

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Message

"By just sharing the advertisement, liking and subscribing to the channel, will we really keep getting money forever? Mother, is there something wrong with this?" the son expressed his doubts.

“Namaste, I am the manager of the Nepal branch of a crypto company. You can earn up to thirty thousand a day by sitting at home! If you are interested, write OK.” As soon as they said OK to the first message, mother received one thousand, and within a week, mother had already received the tenth thousand.

Even though the son was studying in the seventh grade, he was addicted to mobile phones. Both the mother and son would check the balance of the bank account together. Mother and son were consulting with each other and moving forward cautiously.

"Congratulations! A warm welcome to you in the company's premium plan. Our confidence has increased in the diligence and interest shown by you. If you want to go to Bangkok for training, fill out the form today. The company will bear the travel expenses of two family members." After receiving the latest news, the mother and son happily filled out the form to go abroad.

They followed the instruction as produced by the company. Two lakhs rupees was set aside from the account as a deposit. Immediately, the documents were submitted on the website of the company. A message came on the mobile, “Thank you!”

Immediately, another message also came, “Your bank balance is zero.”

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सङ्कटमोचन

साउने सङ्क्रान्तिको दिन थियो । अचानक खोलामा बाढी आयो । परिवार सबैमा डरत्रास फैलियो।

“ए बाबु, कता छौं ?” सुशान्तका बुबा आत्तिँदै सुशान्ततिर हात तन्काई गुहार माग्दै थिए । सुशान्त आफू बडो मुस्किलसँग ढुङ्गाको कापमा अडिँदै एउटा हात बुबातिर लम्कायो।

उसले बुबालाई आफूतिर तान्न अनेक प्रयास गरिरहेको थियो तर सकिरहेको थिएन। लोकसेवा जागिरको प्रगति बुबालाई देखाउन नपाइने हो कि ? भन्ने चिन्ता सुशान्तको मनमा थियो।

अर्कोतर्फ उसकी श्रीमतीले एक हातले सानो रुखको हाँगो समातेर अर्को हातले सानो छोरालाई समात्दै, आतिँदै भनिरहेकी थिइन्, “सुशान्त, छोरालाई समात न। मेरो हात गलिसक्यो।”

राशि हेरी सङ्कटमोचनका लागि सुशान्तका परिवार गाउँदेखि टाढा खोलामा नुहाउन गएका थिए । सुशान्त फोटो खिच्न अग्लो चट्टानमा चढिरहेको बेलामा बाढी आएको थियो।

उसले बाबुको हात समाउदै श्रीमती र छोराको निर्दोष आँखामा टुलटुली हेर्दै आँसु खसालिरहेको थियो।

अचानक, उसको हातबाट बुबाको हात चिप्लियो । उसले लामो सास तान्दै अलि परसम्म पुग्यो । गुहार माग्यो । केही सिप लागेन । बुबालाई गुमायो।

ऊ फर्केर श्रीमती र छोराको उद्धार गर्‍यो । उनीहरू आपसमा अँगालो मारेर रोए। सङ्क्रान्तिको कुरीति चिर्न नसकेकोमा पछुतो मान्दै बेस्सरी रोए।

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Crisis Redemption

It was the day of *Srawan Sankranti.* Suddenly, the river flooded. Fear spread throughout the family.

"Hey! son, where are you?" Sushant's father in panic stretched his hand towards Sushant for help. Sushant, with great difficulty, stretched his hand towards his father, holding on to the stone slab.

He was trying hard to pull his father up, but he was not succeeding. Sushant was worried that he would not be able to show his father the progress he had made in getting a public service job.

On the other side, his wife was holding a small tree branch with one hand and her little son with the other, saying in fear, "Sushant, hold the son! My hand has gone numb."

Sushant's family had gone to bathe in a river far from the village to see the zodiac sign of *Saune Sankranti* to relieve the crisis. While Sushant was climbing high rocks of the river to take photo, the flood had occurred.

Holding his father hands, tears were pouring from his eyes, looking at his wife and his son's innocent eyes.

Suddenly, father's hand slipped from his hand. Sushant took a deep breath and swam further. He called for help but everything goes in vain. Lost the father.

He returned & rescued his wife and son. They hugged themselves and cried. Cried bitterly regretting the failure to break the superstition of *Sankranti.*

•

पुण्य

से-फोक्सुन्डो ताल पुगेर फर्किंदा छेप्का भन्ने विकट हिमाली ठाउँमा होटल बास पऱ्यो । होटेलका मालिक, एक वृद्धले आँखा पुछ्दै कहानी सुनाउन थाले, "अगिल्लो कुम्भमेलामा मेरो भएको एउटै छोरो ईन्डिया गयाथ्यो। न जा बाबु, भन्दा टेरेया नाई। गएको गयै भैगो। डाक्टर बन्छु भन्थ्यो।"

सुनाउँदासुनाउँदै उनी भक्कानिएर रोए।

डा. कृष्ण, प्राविधिक प्रसिद्ध र नर्स निर्माला सबैले एकटकले उनको कुरा सुनिरहेका थिए। पछि उनको समर्थनमा विचार राखे।

तिनैजना स्वास्थ्यकर्मीका कुरा सुनेपछि वृद्धले उनीहरूलाई उच्च सम्मान गर्दै होटल बासको खर्च लिन मानेनन्।

यात्राको निर्णय बदल्नुअगिको तीनजनाले नेटमा गरेको कुराकानीको अंशलाई निर्मलाले मोबाइलमा खोलेर सरर हेरिन्।

"कुम्भमेलामा सागरको पानीमा बिओडी रिपोर्ट चार एमजी प्रति लिटर छ।" डा. कृष्ण।

"पानीमा फिकल कोलिफर्म भएको रिपोर्ट पनि भेटियो । चर्मरोग, पेट रोग हुने खतरा छ। कुम्भ नजाऔं" प्रसिद्ध।

"हुन्छ । बरु यता से-फोक्सुन्डो जाऔं न त । उताको भन्दा त यताको दुरी दुई सय कि.मि. छोटो पर्छ । पैदल यात्रामा खर्च कम मनोरञ्जन ज्यादा होला । तर जम्मा भएको सबै रकम चाँहि उतै खर्चेर आउनुपर्छ है साथीहरू।" निर्मला।

तिनीहरूको भ्रमणको मुख्य उद्देश्य स्वस्थ शरीरले मनोरञ्जन, आन्तरिक पर्यटन र समाज सेवामा सामेल हुनु थियो।

वृद्धका कुराले तिनिहरुको मनमा एउटा धार्मिक कार्य गर्ने विचार पलायो। सबैले एउटै निष्कर्ष निकाले, "घर फर्किनुअगि छेप्कामा थप दुई दिन बास बसी निःशुल्क स्वास्थ्य शिविर सञ्चालन गर्ने।"

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Good Deed

After reaching Se-Phoksundo Lake and returning, They stayed in a remote Himalayan place called *Chhepka*. In the hotel, an old man wiped his eyes and cried bitterly as he told the story, "My only son went to India in the last *Kumbh Mela*. I told him not to go but he denied and he never returned back. He wished to be a doctor"

He broke down and cried.

Dr. Krishna, the technician Prasidda, and nurse Nirmala were all listening intently to the old man.

After listening to the opinions of the three health workers, the old man, showing great respect for them, That old man refused to take money for the hotel stay. Nirmala quickly scrolled down and looked at a part of the conversation the three had online before changing the travel decision on her mobile.

"The BOD report in the ocean water at the *Kumbha Mela* is 4 mg per liter." Dr. Krishna.

"Fecal coliforms were found in the water as per the report. There is a risk of skin diseases and stomach diseases. Let's not go *Kumbha Mela*, Prasidda

"Yes. Instead, let's go to Se-Phoksundo. The distance here is two hundred kilometers shorter than the other way. The expense of walking would be less and the entertainment would be more. But we have to spend all the money we have collected. Friends." Nirmala said.

The main purpose of their visit was to maintain physical health, enjoy entertainment, promote domestic

tourism, and participate in social service work.

The elder's words sparked the thought of performing a religious act in their minds. They drew the conclusion of the same plan. "Before returning home, a free health camp will be conducted by staying an additional two days in *Chhepka*."

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बिर्सदा

“चिची, एकछिन बाहिर निस्क । ल हिँड, तिमी र म ब्याडमिन्टन खेलौँ।” बुबाले छोरा बसेको कोठा नजिक आएर भने।

चिची बिहान उठेदेखि मोबाइल खोस्रिरहेको थियो । उसलाई न व्यायामको ख्याल थियो न कुनै हावापानीको स्वाद।

“नाई बाबा; म यहीँ बस्छु। मलाई बाहिर जान झ्याउ लाग्छ। भित्र गेम खेल्दैछु।” चिचीले मोबाइलबाट नजर नउठाएर जबाफ फर्कायो।

बुबा कोठाभित्र छिरेर झ्याल खोल्दै भने, “हामी पनि मैदानको धुलोमा खेल खेल्थ्यौँ । आँखामा धुलो पर्दा होस् वा पैतालोमा काँडा बिझ्दा, खेल खेल्न छोड्दैनथ्यौं। तर बुबाआमाले भनेको कुरा मान्थ्यौँ। कहिल्यै रिस देखाएनौँ।”

चिची एकछिन मज्जाले हाँस्यो, “त्यस्तो कुन खेल थियो र बाबा ?”

“हाम्रो खेलमा कुनै जित वा कुनै हार वा कुनै खास अङ्क वा कुनै तह हुँदैनथ्यो। रूख चढ्दा, डोरी तान्दा, चिप्लेटी खेल्दा, एक खुट्टे खेल्दा साथीहरूसित निकै रमाइलो पो हुन्थ्यो ।” निकै भावुक हुँदै बुबाले थपे, “हाम्रो टिकटक भनेको साथीको घरआँगन थियो भने लाइक भनेको त साँच्चिकै माया र हाँसो थियो।”

बाबालाई भावुक देखेपछि चिचीले मोबाइल बन्द गऱ्यो । कुरामा चासो देखाउँदै सोध्यो।

“अनि बाबा त्यतिबेला स्मार्टफोन लिनुभएको थिएन त ?”

बुबाले हाँस्दै भने, “त्यो बेला हामीसगँ स्मार्टफोन त के फोन नै थिएन बाबु तर जीवन चाहिँ स्मार्ट थियो।”

•

Forgetting

"Chichi Come out for a moment. Let's go out and play badminton." the father said, approaching the room where his son was sitting.

Chichi had been hanging on his mobile phone since morning. Neither had he taken care about exercise nor the taste of the fresh air.

"No Baba, I stay here. I feel irritated to go out. I'm playing games here." Chichi replied without looking up from her mobile.

Father entered the room and opened the window and said, "We also used to play games in the dust of the field. Whether it was dust in our eyes or thorns on our feet, we would not stop playing. But, we obeyed what our parents said. We never showed anger."

Chichi laughed for a moment, "And asked what kind of game was that, father?"

"In our games, there was no victory nor defeat, no specific score nor level. We had a lot of fun with our friends when we climbed trees, pulled ropes, played hide and seek, and played one-legged games." said the father, feeling very emotional. "Our TikTok was a friend's backyard, but our like was real love and laughter."

After seeing father emotional, Chichi turned off his mobile phone and talked with interest.

"And Dad! didn't you get a smart phone back then?"

Father laughed and said, "At that time we did not have smart phone, There was not even a phone, my dear son! but life itself was smart."

•

डिजिटल युद्ध

"प्रकृति तिमी आज एउटा पुरानो पुस्तकालयमा जानू है ।" चकलेटीले एकाएक अनौठो सल्लाह दिई।

चकलेटीको कुरा पछ्याउँदै प्रकृति पुस्तकालय पुगी । मानव विकासका नौला अनुसन्धानात्मक फाइलहरू अध्ययन गर्न थाली।

विश्व नै सारा कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ताले ढाकिसकेको थियो । हरेक व्यक्तिको एउटा अत्याधुनिक डिजिटल सहायक हुन्थ्यो। बिस वर्षीय एक प्रवासी नेपाली युवती प्रकृतिको डिजिटल सहायक चकलेटी थिई । चकलेटीले उनको दैनिक गतिविधि खुसीकासाथ सम्हालेकी थिई।

अध्ययनका क्रममा एक अनुच्छेदमा लेखिएको थियो, "एआइ सहायकहरूले मान्छेको भावना र आवश्यकता हेरी निर्णय गर्नेछन् । भविष्यमा स्वयम् व्यक्तिलाई नियन्त्रण लिन समेत यिनीहरू सफल हुनेछन्।"

अर्को अनुच्छेदमा, "मान्छेहरुको मन जित्दै एआई मार्फत ठुला शक्तिहरूले सानामाथि हैकम गर्ने दिन आउन अब धेरै टाढा छैन।" भन्ने लेखिएको थियो।

त्यस्ता कुराहरू पढिरहँदा प्रकृतिको मनमा गहिरो चोट पैदा भयो। उनीलाई आफू स्वतन्त्र छु, कसैको दासी हैन भन्ने कुरामा ठुलो द्विविधा पैदा भयो।

उनी सरासर बाहिर निस्किन् र चकलेटीलाई सोधिन्, "तिमीले कसैको निर्देशनमा मलाई यहाँ नियन्त्रण गर्न ल्याएकी हौं कि मेरो उद्देश्य र भलाईका लागि ल्याएकी ?"

चकलेटीले अकमकाउँदै जबाफ फर्काइन्, "तिमीले सत्य थाहा पायौं भने धेरै कुराको विनाश हुन्छ प्रकृति। यस्ता प्रश्न मलाई धेरै नसोध"

प्रकृतिको मनमा विप्लवी ज्वाला दन्कियो। डिजिटल सिस्टम भित्रको नियन्त्रित स्वतन्त्रता र ए.आइ.प्रविधिको राजनीतिक दुरुपयोग विरुद्ध प्रकृतिले 'विश्व डिजिटल युद्ध'को शङ्खघोष गरिन्।

•

Digital Combat

"Prakriti, you should go to an old library today," Chakleti suddenly gave a strange advice.

Following Chakleti's instructions, Prakriti reached the library she began to study the new research files on human development.

The world was covered with artificial intelligence. Every person had a modern digital assistant. A twenty year old expatriate Nepalese young girl named Prakriti had kept Chakleti as her digital assistant. Chakleti happily handled her daily activity.

During the study, She found in one paragraph stated, "The AI assistants will make decisions based on a person's every emotion and need; they will also be succeed to control the person themselves in the future."

The next paragraph stated, "By winning people's hearts, the day is not far where the great powers will use AI digital tools to control the small ones."

While reading these things, Prakriti was deeply hurt. She was in great doubt regarding her freedom and not being anyone's slave.

She came out and asked Chakleti, "Did you bring me here to control me on someone's instructions or for my own purpose and well-being ?"

The Chakleti replied hesitantly, "If you know the truth, many things will be destroyed. Prakriti, don't ask me so many questions like this."

A revolutionary flame ignited in the heart of Prakriti. Prakriti declared a 'Digital Combat' against the controlled freedom and political misuse of AI technology.

दरबारकी देवी

राजा निरञ्जनले मन्त्रीसहितको महत्त्वपूर्ण बैठकमा दरबारकी देवीलाई पनि बोलाए। देवीले सबैलाई सुमधुर स्वागत गर्दै सुन्दर परिचय दिइन् । दर्शनभेट पाएकोमा सबैजसोले खुसी व्यक्त गरे । मक्ख परे । यसअगि युवराज भुपेन्द्रले नजिकबाट उनको दर्शन पाइसकेका थिए।

ती कन्या देवी राजाका चाहना अनुरूप झिकाइएको थियो। चिना, कुण्डली, लक्षण राम्रोसँग हेरेर चार वर्षको उमेरदेखि दरबारकी देवी बनाउन उनका आमाबाबुलाई रकम दिएर ल्याइएको थियो । उनलाई हरेक दिन गोप्य रूपमा विशेष पदार्थ मिसाएको राजकीय खाना खुवाइन्थ्यो । पदार्थको मात्रा उमेरसँगै बढाउँदै लगिन्थ्यो । सानैदेखि उनलाई विभिन्न कला, जासुसी, नाचगान आदि तालिमबाट पोख्त बनाइएको थियो । यौवन अवस्थामै उनको एक झिल्को मुस्कानले भद्रपुरुषलाई समेत अद्भुत सम्मोहित पार्न सक्ने भइसकेको थियो।

सबैका कुरा सुनेपछि जबाफ दिँदै राजाबाट हुकुम जारी भयो, “यो देशको शान्तिसुरक्षा र विकासका लागि मेरो सरकारले कुनै कसर बाँकी राख्ने छैन । तोकिएको काममा सबै खटिनू। यसको मूल्याङ्कन गरि नै राखिएको छ।”

राजाको सम्बोधन नसकिँदै युवराज भूपेन्द्रले विष सेवन गरेर आत्महत्या गरेको खबर बाहिरीयो। सबैतिर सन्नाटा छायो। नयाँ सोच बोकेका राजकुमार धेरै जनताको आशाका केन्द्र थिए। केही समय पहिले देशमा अशान्ति र भ्रष्टाचार बढेको भन्दै गरेको जन-आन्दोलनलाई उनले मत्थर पार्न सफल भएका थिए।

राजाले तुरुन्तै सुरक्षा प्रमुखसहितको आपत्कालीन बैठक त्यहीँ बसाले । बैठकले सरकारका कामको बेलीबिस्तार गर्ने र देशद्रोही पहिचान गर्ने गरी भव्य श्रद्धाञ्जली सभा गर्ने निर्णय भयो।

दोस्रो जरुरी बैठकको निर्णय भइसक्ने बेलासम्म पनि भाइ अधिराजकुमार र दरबारकी देवी दुबैजना उपस्थित भएका थिएनन्।

•

Deity of the Palace

King Niranjan invited the goddess of the palace along with the ministers to an important meeting. In the meeting, the goddess welcomed everyone and displayed her beauty. Everyone expressed their happiness at meeting her. They were delighted. Crown Prince Bhupendra had met her from close.

The girl goddess was brought according to the king's wishes. After carefully examining her horoscope and character, she was brought to the palace at the age of four to make a goddess of palace after paying money to her parents. She was secretly fed royal food mixed with special ingredients every day. The amount of the special ingredients was increased with her age. From a young age, she was made proficient in various arts, espionage, dancing, etc. In her youth, a single glimpse of her smile could hypnotize even the most refined gentlemen.

After listening to everyone's views the King issued a decree in response, “For the peace, security, and development of this country, my government will leave no stone unturned. Everyone must work diligently on the assigned tasks, as their performance will be thoroughly evaluated.”

Before the king could finish his speech, news came that Crown Prince Bhupendra had committed suicide by consuming poison. Silence fell everywhere. The prince, who had a new outlook, was the center of hope for many people. Not long ago, he had even succeeded in quelling the popular movement that arose amidst increasing unrest, turmoil, and corruption in the country.

Immediately, the King called an emergency meeting with the security chief. It was decided to hold a grand tribute meeting to highlight the work done by the government and identify the traitors.

By the time the decision could be made for the second urgent meeting, both the brother of the royal prince and the goddess (Deity) of the palace had not attended.

•

अस्तव्यस्त

"म त केही दिन माइततिर जाऔँ कि क्या हो, बुढा ? यहाँ त माइततिरका आमा, दिदी, दाइहरू भेटिनु भा छ।"

"ए ! हो ? हुन्छ, जाऊ। दुई-चार दिन मै फर्कि हाले है त !"

ल, हुन्छ।

फोनको घन्टी फेरि बज्यो। "हेलो ! के भो फेरि ? किन रुन्चे स्वर गरेकी बुढी ?"

"सुन्नु न, यहाँ पुराना साथीहरूको जमघट रहेछ। तपाइँ धरान जाँदा दिएको त्यो पन्ध्र हजार रुपियाँ थियो नि ! त्यो त मैले ल्याउन बिर्सेंछु।"

"हे; त्यति सानो कुरामा पनि पिर गर्छन् त ? सरसापट चलाए भैगो नि !"

"के भनेर को सित माग्नु ? हजुरको इज्जत ख्याल गर्न परेन ? माइत जाँदा बुढीलाई पैसा नदिई पठाउने; के भका तिम्रा बुढा ? भनेर सोधे भने, के उत्तर दिनु नि ?"

"लल भैगो अहिले मोबाइलमा भएको पठाइदिन्छु।"

"तुरुन्तै हाल्दिनूस् है, राजा। सिरानीमुनिको पैसा चाँहि हजुरले लिनू।"

विदेशबाट फर्किएकी काकीलाई भेट्न भनी बुढी गाउँतिर गएकी थिइन् भने बुढा साथीलाई भेट्न भनी बजार गएका थिए।

बुढी घर नफर्किने भएपछि घरका सबै ताल्चा लगाउन भन्दै बुढा घर फर्के। विस्तारा, सिरानी सारा पल्टाए। पैसा कतै नदेखेपछि बुढीलाई फोन लगाए।

बुढीको कडा जबाफ आयो, "माइत आउँदा पनि सुख दिनुहुन्न है ? कति फोन गर्नुहुन्छ के ? ट्यारट्यार ! ट्यारट्यार ! फोन राख्नू। म साथीहरूसँग छु।"

बुढालाई बजारबाट साथीको फोनको घन्टी फेरि आयो, "कति ढिला गरेको के बेवी ? छिटो आऊ न; यहाँ साहुले पुरानो बिल पनि तिर्न बाँकी छ भनेर होटेलबाट निस्किनै दिएको छैन।"

•

Mess

“Should I stay here at my parental home for a few days or what, hubby? Here, I have met aunt, sisters, and brothers from my parental side."

"Ah! Is that so? Alright, then stay. Just make sure to come back in two or three days!"

Okay. Bye!

The phone rang again, "Hello! What's up again? Why are you crying, honey?"

"Listen; it seems there's a gathering of old friends here. That was fifteen thousand rupees you gave me when you went to Dharan. I forgot to bring that."

"Hey! Should you get upset even over such a small thing? Manage by borrowing."

"What should I ask from whom? Should not I think about your respect ? If someone enquires that what sort of husband you have got who sends owns wife to maternal home without money? What answer should I give them?"

"Okay, Okay! I'll send it to your mobile right now."

"Please put it in immediately, dear, you may take the money under the pillow."

The wife had gone to the village to meet her aunt who had returned from abroad, while the husband had gone to the market to meet his friend.

Since the wife did not return home, the husband returned home, to lock everything in the house. He turned over the bed and pillows. When he could not find the money anywhere, he called his wife.

The wife replied angrily and said, “would you mind not bothering me? Even I am at my *maiti* (maternal

house)? How often do you call? Always *Tar Tar!* Hang up the phone. I'm with my friends."

Friend's phone rang again from the market to the husband, "How long have you been late, baby ? Come quickly, The hotel owner here has not let me leave the hotel, saying that the old bill has still to be paid."

•

जादुगर

जादुगरले थपडी बजाए । सिठी मारे । बुट बजारे । हात हल्लाए । हरेक पटक अनेक भाँतीका बत्तीहरू चम्किए । बाकस खोलेर देखाउँदा सामान्य बत्ती, मोटर र तारहरू मात्रै देखिए । उनले आँखै अगाडि इन्द्रेणी बनाएर देखाए । आकाशका तारा, तारामण्डल देखाए । गाउँका केटाकेटी देखि बुढाबुढीसम्म सबै दङ्दास भए ।

जादुगर केही दिन पहिले जादुगरले गाउँको त्यो स्कुलका कक्षामा पसेर विद्यार्थीलाई जादुको टेलर देखाएको रहेछ । त्यो बखान सुनेपछि पूरा जादु हेर्न गाउँलेहरूले प्रतिव्यक्ति एकहजार रुपियाँ बुझाएका थिए । स्कुलको प्राङ्गण पूरै खचाखच भरिएको थियो ।

जादुगरले रमाइलो प्रश्नोत्तर गर्दै सामान्य वस्तुलाई नयाँ र फरक व्यावहारिक वस्तु बनाएर देखाए । कहिले परीक्षण, कहिले प्रदर्शन जस्तो गरे । कहिले कलात्मक चित्र देखाए । कहिले सामग्रीसहितको कथा सुनाए । सबैले परर ताली पिट्दै थिए ।

बिचबाट प्रधानाध्यापक जुरुक्क उठे र भने, “यस्तो जादु अब यो स्कुलका सबै विद्यार्थीहरूलाई हप्ताको छ दिन निःशुल्क रूपमा देखाउने व्यवस्था स्कुलले गर्नेछ ।”

यो सुनेर सबै विद्यार्थीले खुसी हुँदै थपडी मारे ।

दुर्गम स्कुलमा कक्षा १० मा पढाइ नभइरहेको र अगिल्लो एस.ई.ई.को नतिजा बिग्रिएको परिस्थिति थियो । केही अभिभावकले प्र.अ.प्रति त केहीले स्कुलप्रति आक्रोश पोखे ।

प्र.अ.ले तिनीहरूलाई रोक्दै भने, “अब स्कुलले पटक पटक विज्ञान शिक्षकको विज्ञापन गर्न पर्दैन । अब सबै विषयको पढाइ हुन्छ । शिक्षकलाई दिनुपर्ने यो वर्षको सबै सेवासुविधा आजको टिकटबाट उठिसकेको छ । उहाँ कुनै जादुगर हैन । उहाँ हाम्रो स्कुलको नयाँ दक्ष विज्ञान शिक्षक हो ।”

•

Magician

The magician clapped his hands. He whistled. He stomped his boots. He waved his hands. Each time, various types of lights flashed. When he opened the box and showed it, only ordinary lights, motors, and wires were visible. He made a rainbow right in front of audiences. He showed the stars and constellations in the sky. Everyone in the village, from children to old people, became overwhelmed.

A few days ago, the magician had just entered the classroom of that village school and shown the students a magic trailer. After hearing that story, the villagers had come to see the entire magic trick, paying up to one thousand rupees each. The school compound was completely packed.

In a funny way the magician, asked questions and showed how to make ordinary objects into new and different practical objects. Sometimes he did an experiment, sometimes he pretended to be performing. Sometimes he showed artistic pictures, sometimes he told a story with materials. Everyone was clapping loudly.

In the middle, the principal stood up and said, “The school will now arrange this kind of magic to all the students for six days a week out of cost.”

Hearing this, all the students, joyfully clapped.

In the context of lacking to provide proper education to grade 10 in remote area and poor SEE result, some parents expressed their anger towards the principal and the school.

By stopping them, the principal said, "Now the school does not have to advertise for a science teacher frequently. Now all subjects are taught. All the services and facilities to the teacher for one year have been collected from today's ticket. He is not a magician. He is the new skilled science teacher of our school."

सृष्टि

अन्ततः गेहेन्द्रले निर्जीव वस्तुबाट सजीव सिर्जना गर्न र ब्रह्माण्डीय ऊर्जा भर्न सकिने नयाँ विधि पत्ता लगाएरै छाडे । तर त्यो विधि उनले तत्कालै सार्वजनिक गर्ने आँट गर्न सकेनन् । जसले गर्दा उनको खुसी निमेषभरमा निमोठियो ।

उनले जीवनको उत्पत्तिको रहस्य खोज्न घन्टौँ शवगृह र चिहानहरूमा बिताएका थिए । मृत्यु बुझेपछि जीवन सजिलै बुझ्न सकिन्छ भन्ने दृढ विश्वासले आविष्कार सफल भएको थियो ।

“गेहेन्द्र ! तिमीले त बिहे नै नगरी एकैपटकमा ठुला सन्तान जन्माउने तरिकाको खोजी गर्दैछौ रे ! हैन ? हामीले त्यो प्रगति कहिले देख्न पाइन्छ ?” उनका काकाले व्यङ्ग्यगर्दै चासो राखे । गेहेन्द्र मुसुक्क हाँसे मात्र ।

अहिलेका सहृदयी मानवहरू भन्दा यान्त्रिक मानवहरू बढी भए भने यो समाजले कस्तो रूप लेला ? गेहेन्द्रको मन आफैँ सशङ्कित हुन्थ्यो र डराइरहन्थ्यो ।

अचानक उसलाई थकथकी हुन थाल्यो । यत्रो समय लगाएर आखिर मैले यो सब किन गरेँ ? कतै यो आविष्कारले यो संसारको संरचना र मानव सभ्यताको अस्तित्व गायब त हुन्न ? के मलाई कुनै अदृश्य शक्तिले सजाय दिन सक्छ ? आफूलाई एक्लो बृहस्पति जस्तै महसुस गर्नथाले ।

सृष्टि पद्धतिप्रति अगाध माया लाएर आयो । भौतिकवादी चिन्तनले मात्रै सामाजिक जीवन अपूर्ण रहेको महसुस गर्न थाले ।

आफ्नो मृत्यु सँगसँगै आफ्नो आविष्कार हराएर जाओस् भन्ने प्रार्थना पो गर्न थाले । उनले आफ्नो खोजलाई गोप्य र सुरक्षित राख्न अनेक तर्कना गरे ।

के गेहेन्द्रको मृत्युपछि, त्यो सृष्टिको रहस्य सार्वजनीकरण होला ? त्यसले मानवजातिको सभ्यतामा खलल पुऱ्याउला कि नपुऱ्याउला ?

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Creation

Eventually, Gehendra discovered a new method that could create life from non-living objects and recharge them with cosmic energy. But he didn't dare to make it public right away, which caused his happiness to fade away in an instant.

He spent many hours in morgues and graveyard to discover the secret of the origin of life. The discovery was success with the firm belief that life can be easily understood only after understanding the cause of death.

"Gehendra! You are looking for a way to have a Big children at once without getting married! When will we see ?" his uncle asked sarcastically. Gehendra just smiled.

If mechanical humans become more than humane human what shape will the society take? His mind itself was doubtful and kept getting scared.

He began to lament. Why did I do all this after taking so long? Could it be that the invention will endanger the structure of this world and the very existence of human civilization? Some invisible superpower trying to punish me? He felt like a wise man alone is still alone.

He had a deep love for the creation system. He began to feel that social life was incomplete only with materialistic thinking.

He even began to pray that his invention would disappear with his death. He made many efforts to keep his discovery secret and safe.

After Geheendra's death, will the mystery of that creation be revealed to the public. Will that cause a disturbance to human civilization or not?

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भावना

सलिनाले बारबार एउटै सपना देख्न लागेको धेरै दिन भयो। उनले आफ्ना मिल्ने साथीहरूलाई धेरै सुनाइन्। त्यो सपनाको खास अर्थ बुझ्न जति कोसिस गरे पनि सकिनन्। सपना सामान्य लाग्ने खालको थियो।

"एउटा सुनौलो सहर जहाँ सबै मानिसहरू निकै खुसी देखिन्थे। त्यहाँ तिनिहरूले जे चाहन्थे त्यो एकैछिनमा प्राप्त हुन्थ्यो। त्यो सहरमा जो जताबाट आएपनि बस्न पाइन्थ्यो तर उसले आफ्नो श्रीसम्पत्ति चाँहि पूर्णरुपमा त्यागेको हुनुपर्ने कडा नियम थियो। सहरभित्र प्रवेश गर्नका लागि एउटा विशाल ढोका थियो। सपनामा सलिनाले आफू त्यो सहरको ढोका बाहिर कुरिरहेकी हुन्थिन्।

अचानक ढोका खुल्थ्यो। एकजना बुढीआमा बाहिर निस्किन्थिन् र सलिनातिर हेरेर सोध्थिन्, "के हेर्दैछौ, नानी ? कसलाई खोजेकी हँ ?"

सलिनाको बेचैन मनमा अनेक भावहरू तँछाडमछाड गर्दै कुदिरहेका हुन्थे, "के खुसी हुनका लागि सबै कुरा त्याग्नै पर्छ र ? हुन त म सानो छँदा मलाई मेरो सम्पत्ति के हो ? कति हो ? थाह थियो र ? म कति खुसी थियें। के त्यहाँ त्यस्तै आनन्द होला त ? यत्रा परिवार, साथी, सम्पत्ति सबै कुरा चट्टै छोड्न सकिन्छ त ?"

यी र यस्तै प्रश्नको मन्थन गर्दै सलिना निकै आशावादी हुन्थिन्।

अन्तमा, सलिनाले बुढीआमालाई विनम्र अनुरोध गर्थिन्, "आमा, म जीवनभरि सधैँ खुसी भएर बाँच्न चाहन्छु।"

बुढीआमाले हाँसेर जबाफ दिन्थिन्, "खुसी भन्ने चिज अन्तै पाइने र अरूले दिने वस्तु हैन नानी। यो त मात्र एउटा भावना हो जुन स्वयम् व्यक्तिले आफैँ सिर्जना गर्छ।"

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Feeling

Salina had been dreaming of a certain dream for many days. She told her intimate friends about that dream many times. No matter how much she tried to understand the true meaning of that dream, she could not. The dream seemed ordinary.

“All the people were happy in the golden city. Everything they wanted was available to them in an instant. Anyone from anywhere was allowed to live in that city, but there was a strict rule that they had to completely give up their wealth. There was a huge gate to enter the city. In her dream, Salina was waiting outside the gate of that city.

Suddenly the door would open. An old woman would come out and look at Salina and ask, "What are you looking at, child? Who are you looking for?"

Many emotions were racing through Salina's restless mind, "Do we have to give up everything to be happy? Actually, when I was little, did I even know what my property was or how much it was? How happy I was. Would there be the same happiness as well? Is it possible to give up all this family, friends, and wealth all at once?"

Salina would become very optimistic, churning over these and similar questions.

Finally, she would humbly request her old woman, "Mother, I want to live happily forever."

The old mother would reply in a smile face, "Happiness is not something that can be found elsewhere or given by others, child! It is simply an feeling that the person creates for himself."

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आकृति

"म यहाँको प्रमुख हुँ। मेरो उपस्थिति बिना कसैको प्रेम, क्रान्ति, चाड, कर्म केही सम्भव छैन।" रातो रङले फूर्तीका साथ भन्यो।

"म त सबैको शान्तिको प्रतीक। आकाश र समुद्रले समेत मलाई नै खोजीरहेका छन्।" निलो रङले मुस्कुराउँदै भन्यो।

"सूर्य देखि सुनसम्म सबैले मेरै पूजा गर्छन्। खुसी हुन चाहने जो कोहीले मलाई कसरी बिर्सेलान् र ?" पहेँलो रङले पनि आफ्नो महत्त्व दर्साउँदै भन्यो।

"म त प्रकृति हुँ। जीवन हुँ। म नभए यो जगतमा केही सम्भव छ र ?" हरियो रङले यताउति हेर्न अनुरोध गर्दै भन्यो।

एउटा चित्रकारको कक्षमा बट्टामा राखिएका रङहरूबिच एकआपसमा को ठुलो ? भन्ने बहस चलिरहेको थियो।

रङहरूको चर्काचर्की सुनेर बुरुसले चिन्तित हुँदै भन्यो, "यदि तिमीहरू यसरी नै लडिरहन्छौ भने मैले कुन रङमा डोबेर चित्र बनाउने ? चित्र त अधुरै हुनजान्छ।"

बुरुसको कुरा कुनै रङले वास्ता गरेन। उनीहरूबिचको विवाद चर्किंदैं झगडामा परिणत हुन थाल्यो।

कलाकार टुप्लुक्क कार्यकक्षमा आइपुगे। उनले बट्टामा पानी हालेर बेसरी हल्लाए। रङहरूले एकअर्कोलाई खोज्दैथिए। हेर्दाहेर्दै एउटा सुन्दर इन्द्रेणीको आकृति पर्दामा देखियो।

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Image

"I am the head. Without my presence, no love, revolution, or celebration is possible," the red color said with enthusiasm.

"I am the symbol of peace for all. Even the sky and the sea are looking for me," the blue color said with a smile.

"From the sun to the gold, everyone worships me. How can anyone who wants to be happy forget me?" The color yellow also said, indicating its importance.

"I am nature. I am life. Without me, is anything possible in this world?" the green color said, requesting all to look around.

In an artist's room, there was a debate about which of the colors kept in a box was bigger than the other.

Hearing the dispute of colors, Brush said worriedly, "If you keep fighting like this, what color should I paint the picture with? The picture may be incomplete."

Neither of them paid any attention to what Brush had said. The dispute between them escalated to the point of turning into a fight.

The paint artist quietly arrived into the studio. He poured water into the jar and shook it vigorously. The colors were searching for each other. As they were wandering their identities a beautiful rainbow was formed in the screen.

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सङ्केत

जब एक युवकले ग्रन्थमा भेटिएका सङ्केतचिह्नको अर्थ बुझ्न गहिराइमा डुब्यो तब उसले त्यसको विधिविधान प्रयोग गर्ने साहस बटुल्यो । प्रयोगगर्दै जाँदा भनिएको जस्तो रङहरू देखिएको महसुस हुन थाल्यो । ऊ रङहरूमा हराउन थाल्यो । शरीरमा शक्तिको झन्कार छुट्न थाल्यो । दुवै हत्केलामा तातो ऊर्जा जम्मा भइरहेको थियो । पूरा एक्काइसौँ दिनको नतिजा थियो त्यो ।

उसले हत्केलालाई पहिले जस्तै आफ्नै ढाड, खुट्टा र गलामा राख्यो । शरीर नै चङ्गा जस्तो हल्का महसुस भयो । हातखुट्टा तन्दुरुस्त भएकोले ऊ छिनभरमै कुँदेर घर पुग्यो । उसले आफ्नी आमाको टाउकोमा हत्केला राख्यो, टाउको दुख्ने समस्या हल भयो । जम्मा भएका छरछिमेकीका स-साना समस्या जादु जसरी हल गऱ्यो ।

घना डरलाग्दो जङ्गलकोबिचमा एउटा पुरानो मन्दिर, जहाँ मानिसहरू कहिलेकाहीँ सामूहिक रूपमा मात्र जान्थे । त्यहाँ धेरै बेर बस्न डराउँथे । त्यही ठाउँमा त्यो युवक एक्लै पुग्ने गर्थ्यो र उसले प्राप्त शास्त्रको स्वअध्ययन गर्ने गर्थ्यो ।

आवारा, अल्छी ठानिएको केटामा आएको ठुलो परिवर्तन देखेर गाउँवासी चकित परे । आदर सम्मान गर्दै चारैतिरबाट फूल बर्साउन थाले । त्यसैबिच युवकले झोलाबाट एउटा फोटो निकाल्यो । अहोभावकासाथ मन्त्र जप्दै शिर झुकाएर फोटोलाई नमन गऱ्यो ।

“हातमा पनि कहीँ शक्ति हुन्छ ? यो जमानामा त्यसका तन्त्रमन्त्र केही लाग्दैन । त्यो फटाहा, ठग, पाखण्डी जोगी हो । त्यसले गाउँलेलाई बिगार्छ । त्यसलाई गाउँमा बस्न दिनुहुन्न,” भनी त्यही गाउँबाट खेदिएको रेकी बाबा भन्ने व्यक्तिको फोटो थियो त्यो ।

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Symbol

When a young man plunged into the depths of understanding the meaning of the symbols found in the book, he gathered the courage to use its methods and regulations. As he used them, he began to feel the colors as described. He began to lose himself in those colors. A wave of power began to flow throughout his body. Warm, radiant energy was accumulating in both palms. That was the result of the entire twenty-first day.

He placed his palms on his own back, legs, and neck as before. His body felt as light as a feather. Since his hands and feet were healthy, he reached home in a short time. He placed his hand on the head of his mother, the headache problem was solved. The small problems of the gathered neighbors were solved like a magic.

There was an old temple in the middle of a dense and frightening forest, where people sometimes used to go only in groups. They were afraid to stay for long. There in the same place the young man would go alone and he did self-study to a scripture he had received.

The villagers were amazed to see great a change in the boy who was considered a hooligan and lazy. They started showering flowers from all sides in respect. Meanwhile, the young man took out a photo from his bag. With deep respect, he chanted a mantra and bowed down his head and respectfully saluted the photo.

"Is there any power in these hands? In this era, neither the mantras nor the *tantra* work at all. He is a fraud, a cheat, a hypocrite sadhu who ruins the villagers. That is why he was expelled from the village" the photo was of the same person called as *Reki Baba*.

बहादुरे

अनेकौं बहानामा ऋण स्वीकृत नभएको भन्दै बैङ्क हाकिमको नामको चेक महिनौंसम्म सटेन । बरु बैङ्क हाकिमकै सरुवा भयो । प्रशासनमा उजुरी दिएर साहु अगि बढ्दै थियो । साहुले जग्गाधनी ओमेबाट रकम झार्न नसकेपछि साक्षी बसेका वहादुरेलाई च्याखऱ्यार्ती पारेर केही रकम असुले।

ओमेले जग्गा धितो राखी सयकडा तीन रुपियाँको मासिक ब्याजदरमा साहुसँग पन्ध्रलाख रुपियाँ ऋण लिएको थियो। साहुले साक्षी बहादुरेसँग पनि पन्ध्रलाखकै कागज गराएको थियो । बिचैमा ओमेले ब्याज बचाउन आफ्ना नातेदार बैङ्क हाकिमको नसट्ने चेक साहुलाई दिएर जग्गा फुकुवा गरेको थियो। बैङ्किङ ऋण प्रक्रिया अगाडि बढ्दै थियो।

चोटले रन्थनिएको बहादुरेले ओमेलाइ भेटेर थर्काउँदै भन्यो, "श्रीमतीको नामको जग्गा अहिल्यै पास दे। नत्र अब म तँलाई बचाउन सक्दिनँ"

"म त बर्बादै भएँ, न घर न बास न श्रीमतीको ठेगान।" भन्दै ओमेले गोहीका आँसु खसाल्यो । त्यो देखेर बहादुरे दुखित भयो । चेक अनादर मुद्दामा बैङ्क हाकिम पक्राउ परेको कुरा ओमेले सुनीसकेको थियो। अब मलाई समात्ने पो हुन् कि, भनेर शौचालय जाने बहानामा ओमे फरार भयो।

यिनीहरूलाई खोज्दै आएको प्रहरीले लेनदेन ठगी मुद्धामा बहादुरेलाई पक्रेर लग्यो।

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Bahadure

The bank manager's check was not cleared for months, saying that the loan was not approved on various pretexts. Instead, the bank manager was transferred. The creditor filed a complaint with the administration and the process was moving forward. When the creditor could not withdraw the amount from the landowner Ome, he collected some money forcing Bahdure who had been a witness for loan.

Ome had taken a loan of fifteen lakh rupees from the lender by pledging the land as collateral at three rupees interest per hundred per month. The lender had also made a document of fifteen lakh rupees from Bahadure who signed as witness. In the mean time, to save the interest, Ome had collected bounce cheque from his relative, bank manager and had given it to the lender to return back his banking loan process.

Bahadure who was in pain met Ome and said, "Give me the land in your wife's name now, otherwise I won't be able to save you."

"I am ruined! No house, no shelter, no wife's address," Ome said, shedding fake tears. Bahadur was shattered to hear this. Ome had already heard that the bank manager was arrested in a cheque dishonor case. Fearing that he might be caught next, Ome escaped under the pretense of going to the restroom.

The police who were searching for them arrested Bahadure on charges of transaction fraud case.

समझदारी

"यो परिषद् बैठकको निर्णय नै अन्तिम निर्णय हो । आजदेखि हाम्रो संस्थाले सामाजिक न्यायकालागि एकदमै नयाँ सशक्त अभियान सुरु गर्दैछ।" संस्थापक समितिका प्रमुखले मुख खोले ।

सभाकक्षमा परर ताली बज्यो।

मञ्चमा बसेकी शोभाले आफ्नो पालोमा अद्वितीय विचार राख्दै अशिक्षा र महिला हिंसा विरुद्ध समाज बदल्ने सशक्त योजना प्रस्तुत गरिन्। उनको सबैले मुक्तकण्ठले प्रशंसा गरे। भर्खरकी युवा समाजसेवी शोभा धेरै जनाको नयाँ आशाको केन्द्र बनिरहेकी थिइन्।

बैठक चल्दाचल्दै प्रमुखले शोभालाई कोठामा बोलाए । उनले मुस्कुराउँदै भने, "तिम्रो योजना क्या ! दामी छ। यो अभियानको पूरै नेतृत्व तिमीले नै लिनुपर्छ।"

शोभा गदगद भइन्।

"तर यो सपना पूरा गर्न हामीबिच केही व्यावहारिक समझदारी चाहिँ हुनुपर्छ है मिस।" प्रमुखले कुर्सीबाट उठेर शोभातिर लस्किँदै भने।

शोभा चकित परिन्। प्रमुखको समझदारी बुझ्न धेरै समय लागेन।

शोभाले कठोर हुँदै भनिन्, "तपाईं जस्ता व्यक्तिहरूले गर्दा हो, हाम्रो यो समाज पछाडि परेको। तपाईंको जस्तो घटिया सोंच कहिले बदलिन्छ हँ ?"

यत्ति भनेर उनी कोठाबाट निस्किइन्।

सभामा परिषद् सदस्यहरू कार्यक्रम सुन्दै, खाँदै गरिरहेका थिए त कोही हिड्न हतारिएका थिए।

अन्तमा, संस्था प्रमुखले परिवर्तनमुखी योजना प्रस्ताव पढेर सुनाए। शोभाको बहुचर्चित महिला शसक्तिकरण कार्यक्रम पनि समेटियो।

गडगडाहट तालीले पास भयो।

योजना पुस्तिका हेर्दा उक्त कार्यक्रमको संयोजकमा कर्मचारी वालसुन्दरीको नाम थियो भने शोभाको नाम वैकल्पिक सल्लाहकार सदस्यमा राखिएको थियो।

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Understanding

"The decision of this council meeting is the final decision from today, our organization is launching a very new and powerful campaign for social justice," the head of the founding committee said.

There was thunderous applause in the assembly hall.

Shobha, who was sitting on the stage, presented a powerful plan to change the society against illiteracy, and violence against women, with unique ideas in her turn. Everyone praised her with open voices. Shobha, a young social worker, was becoming a center of new hope for many.

As the meeting progressed, the chief called Shobha into the room and said with a smile, "Your plan is so good. Now you must take the full leadership of this campaign."

Shobha was delighted.

"But to fulfill this dream, we need to have some practical understanding, miss." The chief said, rising from his chair and going close towards Shobha.

Shobha was surprised. It didn't take long to understand the chief's understanding.

Shobha said harshly, "It's because of people like you that our society is backward. When will you change your conservative thinking?"

Saying this, she went out from the room.

The council members were listening to the program and eating, while some were in a hurry to leave.

Finally, the chief read out the proposed future plan for the organization & changing the organization. The

popular women empowerment program of Shobha also came up.

It was passed with thunderous applause.

The name of the employee Bal Sundari was the coordinator of that program, while Shobha's name was included in the alternative advisory member.

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ज्वरो

नामुद सरकारी डाक्टरलाई देखाउँदा पनि छोरीलाई ज्वरो आउन छोडेन । रिताले छोरीलाई राती नै नजिकको ठुलो अस्पतालको आपत्कालिन कक्षमा पुऱ्याइन् । स्वाथ्यकर्मी तुरुन्तै आउने छाँट देखिएन । छोरीलाई पानीपट्टी गर्दै सिटामोल खान दिइन् । अस्पतालमा गाइँगुइँ आवाज सुनियो ।

"यो अनुसार बिल काट्नू, नानीलाई भर्ना गर्नुपर्छ । रगत जाँचका लागि ल्याबमा रगत दिन जान भन्नू," भन्ने सन्देश भएको एउटा कागजको चिर्कटो बोकेर रिताका भाइ आए ।

भाइले कुरा नसक्दै एकजना स्वास्थ्यकर्मी आइपुगे । छोरीको ज्वरो घटेर सामान्य अवस्थामा आइसकेको थियो ।

रिताले रगत जाँच गरेको छोरीको अघिल्लो रिपोर्ट देखाइन् तर स्वास्थ्यकर्मीले त्यो रिपोर्टले नहुने, अर्को जाँच त्यहीँ गर्नुपर्ने बताए । रिताले अस्पतालमा छोरी भर्ना गर्न इन्कार गरिन् ।

स्वास्थ्यकर्मीले रितासँग झोक्किँदै भने, "अगि नै भर्ना गर्दिनँ भन्न सक्नु हुन्थेन ? अनि यति राती किन इमर्जेन्सीमा आउनु भयो त ? ।"

रिताले प्रतिप्रश्न गर्दै भनिन्, "बिरामीको कुनै औषधी उपचार, अवस्था केही हेर्न नपर्ने ? सिधैँ भर्ना ? यो के तरिका हो ? अस्पतालको भवन ठुलो देखेर मन पनि ठुलो होला भनेको होइन रहेछ ।"

स्वास्थ्यकर्मीले रिताका थप कुरा नसुनिकन आफ्नो कोठातिर लागे । रिताले पनि छोरीलाई काखमा च्यापेर घरतिर फर्किन् ।

छोरीको नियमित जाँच गर्ने डाक्टरको निर्देशनको ख्याल गर्दै, अलि टाढा भए पनि पुरानै डाक्टरसँग भेट्ने निधो रिताले गरिन् ।

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Fever

Even after examining with a well known government doctor, her daughter's fever did not go down. Rita took her daughter to the emergency room of a nearby large hospital that night. No health worker was expected to arrive immediately. She put soaked hanky on her head and gave cetamol. Some background sound was heard in the hospital.

Rita's brother came carrying a piece of paper with a message that said, "The bill should be paid as written. The baby should be admitted. Ask her to go to the lab for a blood test."

Before the brother could finish speaking, a health worker arrived. The daughter's fever had gone down to the normal.

Rita showed the previous blood test report of her daughter, but the health worker said that report from that lab would not be accepted and told her to get another test done there again. She refused to admit, her daughter to the hospital.

The health worker glared at Rita and said, "Couldn't you have said earlier that you wouldn't admit her? And why did you come to the emergency room so late at night?"

Rita countered with a question, "Don't you need to examine the patient's condition before prescribing any medication? Direct admit? What's the protocol here? I thought people here have big heart, as the building of hospital is big, but it does not seen so. that's not the case."

The health worker didn't hear Rita's further words and moved towards own room. Rita also took her daughter carrying her on the arm and returned home.

The doctor who regularly checked her daughter had given certain instructions and following them, Rita decided to take her daughter to see the same doctor, even if it meant traveling a long distance.

•

आमा

"सासू आमा महारानीलाई मीठो, कम पिरो, अलिनो खाना चाहिने ! सधैँभरि ती बुढीको कचकचै मात्रै कति सुन्ने ? म पनि त स्वतन्त्र नारी हुँ । कसैको नोकर त हैन नि ?" बिहानै भान्सामा भाँडा माझ्दै भद्रकाली कचकचाउँदै थिइन् ।

"सधैँ भान्साका सामान मैले मात्रै ल्याउनु भन्ने छ ? कहिलेकँही त भान्साका सामान ल्याइदिनु नि । अहिलेलाई दुई पोका दुध र तरकारी ल्याईहाल्नू त !" भद्रकालीले श्रीमान्लाई गुनासोसहित अह्राइन् ।

श्रीमतीका गुनासाले गुरुदेव गलेर चाम्रिएका थिए । उनले एउटै भान्साबाट एकै पटकमा आमाको भान्सा तयार गर्ने अनेक उपाय सुझाउँथे तर लागु हुन्थेन । गुरुदेव लाचार भएर श्रीमतीले जसो गऱ्यो त्यही सहेर बसेका थिए ।

गएराति साथी भाइ र ससुरालीबिच भव्य जन्मोत्सवको मनाएकोले गुरुदेव ब्युँझिएर त्यसै झोक्राइरहेका थिए । केही पाहुना सुतिरहेकै थिए ।

बाहिरबाट मधुर स्वरमा एक महिलाको आवाज गुन्जियो, "बाबु ! ए बाबु ; गुरुदेव कता छौ ? अझै उठेका छैनौँ कि क्या हो ?"

तीन पटक बोलाएपछि गुरुदेव गेट खोल्न आइपुगे र सोधे, "आमा ! के भो ? किन यत्ति बिहानै आउनु भो ?"

हातको टिफिन थमाउँदै आमाले भनिन्, "आज बिहानको नास्ता खीर थियो । तिमीले सानोमा हिरिक्कै गर्थ्यौ । आज निकै मीठो खीर छ भनेर वृद्धाश्रमकै टिफिनमा तात्तातै ल्याइदिएकी बाबु ।"

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Mother

“My mother-in-law, the Queen, needs sweet, less spicy, and more delicious food! How long will I listen to that woman's grumbling all the time? I am also an independent woman. I am not anyone's servant, am I?" Bhadrakali was grumbling in the kitchen while washing dishes in the morning.

"Do you always expect me to bring the kitchen supplies? At least bring the kitchen supplies occasionally. Now, bring two pouches of milk and vegetables," Bhadrakali complained her husband.

Gurudev was very upset by his wife's complaints. He suggested many ways to prepare his mother's food at once from same kitchen, but he could not arrange it. Gurudev was helpless and did as wife told him.

The previous night's grand celebration of the birthday with friends and in-laws had left Gurudev still feeling dizzy and disoriented in the morning. Some of the guests were still sleeping.

A woman's voice echoed from outside in a sweet voice, "son, Oh son! Gurudev! Where are you?" Are you still awake or what?

After calling three times, Gurudev came to open the gate and asked, "Mother! What's wrong? Why did you come so early in the morning?"

Handling over the tiffin, mother said “today's morning breakfast was rice pudding. You love it when you were small. Today it seems very delicious so I have bought it hot in the tiffin of the old age shelter."

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जुक्ती

एउटा पुरानो मादल बोकेर पाँचजना बालबालिका चोकमा आइपुगे। त्यस्तै गरि अरू दुई समूह आए। तिन्टै समूहमा ठुलो हुटहुटी देखिन्थ्यो। चोक वरपरका घरहरू रङ्गोली, झिलिमिलि र देउसी भैलोमा मस्त देखिन्थे।

"अगिको घरबेटी अङ्कलले एक मिनेटमै भैलो सकियो ? खै, घिरौंला ? खै, उकालो ? भन्दै बिस रुपियाँ मात्रै दिए। हामीले राम्रोसगँ भैलो भट्याउन सकेनौं नत्र त हामीले मागेजति पैसा पाइने रहेछ।" पहिलो समूह नाइकेले भन्यो।

दोस्रो र तेस्रो समूहको गुनासो पनि उस्तै किसिमको थियो।

"यसअगि एकै पटक जाँदा चार घरको चारसय रुपियाँ आएको थियो। अब समूहमा नबाँडियौं।" कसैले प्रस्ताव गर्‍यो।

"एउटै समूहमा एकपटक मेरो नयाँ आइडियाले खेलौं न त !" फुच्चे हरिले भन्यो।

हरिको कुरा सबैले सकारे।

तीनजोर मादल, हातमा लट्ठी, मुजुरा, गलामा माला, निधारमा टीका लगाएर, नमस्कार भन्दै तिनीहरू नजिकैको नयाँ घर पसे । पन्ध्रजनाले आँगन सर्लक्क ढाकेर घुम्न थाले। घर वरपरका अवस्थालाई नियाल्दै हाम्रो संस्कृति अनुसार बाह्र वर्षीय हरिले देउसिरे भट्याए । कलिला बालबालिकाको जादुमय स्वरले घरबेटी आश्चर्य चकित भए।

घरबेटीले नाङ्लोमा चामल, रोटीसहित बत्ती वरपर लस्करै सयका नोट राखेर बिदाइ गरे।

बाहिर निस्केपछि साथीहरूले हरिसँग सोधे "यत्तिका कुरा कसरी जान्यौं हरि ?"

हरिले हाँसिदै भन्यो, "केही कुरा बिस रुपियाँ दिने अङ्कलबाट सिकें। केही कुरा मोबाइलको ए.आई. एपबाट जुक्ती निकालें।"

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Trick

Five children carrying an old *madal* arrived at the square. Two other groups also arrived in the same way. There was great enthusiasm and excitement in all three groups. In the houses around the square, looked vibrant with *rangoli* lighting lamp and *deusi-bhailo*.

"The previous house owner, Uncle, said, “How do you complete *deusi-bhailo* in a minute? Where is *ghiraula* ? Where is steep path?” and gave us only twenty rupees. We couldn't play *deusi-bhailo* well, otherwise we would have got as much money as we asked for," said the first group leader.

The complaints of the second and third groups were also similar.

"Before this, When we played together, it was four hundred rupees for four households. Now let's not break up into groups," someone suggested.

"Let's play with my new ideas in the one group." said young child Hari.

Everyone agreed with Hari.

Wearing three pairs of *madals,* sticks in hands, *mujuras,* garlands around his necks, and a tika on forehead, they entered the new house saying, Namaste, Fifteen people began to walk around covering the courtyard. Twelve-year-old Hari chanted *deusi-bhailo* observing the surrounding of the houses, and concerning the culture. The house owner was amazed by the sonorous and magical voices of young children.

The house owner bid farewell by placing rice, bread, and hundreds-rupee note around the lamp in the bamboo

tray *(Naaglo)*.

After they came out, everyone asked Hari "How did you know all this, Hari ?"

Hari said in a pleasing voice "I learned some things from the uncle who gave me twenty rupees. And some things I figured out from the AI App in mobile."

•

बकस

"भाइ फुटे गँवार लुटे भन्छन् । समाजले के भन्ला ? भन्ने सोचेर सबै दाजुभाइ मिल्नुपर्छ, बाबु । पुरानो कुरा धेरै समय इख राख्नु पनि राम्रो हैन ।" कान्छा छोराहरूलाई आमाले सुझाउँदै भनिन् ।

राती सुत्नुअगि बैठक कोठामा घर परिवारको छलफल हुँदै थियो । एकपटक चार भाइको अंशबण्डा भएपछि दुई कान्छा छोराहरूले बाआमासँग मानो मिसाई एकाघरमा सँगै बस्दै आइरहेका थिए ।

"अहिलेसम्म ठुला दाजुहरूबाट अभिभावकीय भूमिका खेलेको त देखिँदैन । दसैं, जन्ती, मलामीमा भेट भएकै छ ।" ऋण निकाल्न अल्झियो, मालपोतमा सबै ठिक्क पारेको छु, हस्ताक्षर गर्ने बित्तिकै तुरुन्तै क्याम्पस पढ्न फर्किहाल्लास् भनि दाइले बोलाएर तयारी बन्डापत्रमा हस्ताक्षर गराएको स्मरण गराउँदै सानो कान्छाले आफ्ना कुरा राख्यो ।

"बजारमा एकनासका चारवटा ठुला घर ठड्याउने कसम मन्दिर सामु खुवाएर गाउँको सिरीखुरी माइलालाई सुम्पेपछि बुबाकै चौरासी पूजा गर्दा धोका दिएर बुबाले कुपुत्र भनि गाली गरेको बिर्सनु भयो, आमा ? हजुरको पेवा सम्पत्ति लटपट्याएर बुहारीलाई बकसनामा गरेको त, पक्कै बिर्सनु भको छैन होला ?" ठुला कान्छाले प्रश्नैप्रश्नबाट कुरा राख्यो ।

"तीर्थयात्रा गराएर ए.सि. कोठामा दुई दिन मालिस पाउनु भएछ, आमा त मक्ख !" सानो कान्छाले कुरा घुमाएर आमालाई सम्झाउन खोज्यो ।

"पहिला जे भयो, भयो । अब म पैसा बैङ्कमा राख्छु । मलाई जहाँ ठिक लाग्छ त्यहीँ बस्छु । तिमीहरूले जग्गा कसै बेच्न सकेनौं । ठुलो नातिले ग्राहक खोजेर म बेचिदिन्छु आमा, पैसा हजुरको खातामा

राखिदिन्छु, भनेको छ। यी आज वकिलकोमा गएर आएँ" भन्दै आमाले एउटा कागज कान्छाहरूतिर तेर्साइन्।

कान्छाहरूले कागज हेर्दा आमाको सबै जग्गा ठुलो नातिको नाममा बकसनामा पास भएको देखियो। खातामा हेर्दा पैसा शून्य।

आमा रिसले आगो हुँदै भनिन्, "म बुढीलाई फेरि धोका दिए हैन ? साइँदुवाहरूले ! तिनिहरूलाई नालिस नदिइ कहाँ त्यसै छोडम्ला !"

•

Gift Deed

"They say that united we stand, divided we fail. Even if it means thinking about what society will say, all brothers should be united, sons! It's not good to keep enmity in your heart for too long," the mother advised to her younger sons.

Before going to bed, the family was having a discussion in the meeting room. After the distribution of inheritance among four brothers once, the two younger sons, had been living together in one house, united with their father and mother.

“I hadn't found any parent's role from the elder brothers. We have met in *Dashain,* marriage and death ceremonies” Brother had plotted to me to sign in share distribution of inheritance paper by saying to sign in the loan paper and asked me to return back to study immediately. The younger brother expressed his opinion.

"After making a promise in front of the temple to build four large buildings in the market, father handed over the all the village's property to *Maila* ! Even during his *Chaurasi Puja,* he has betrayed him. Ama, Have you forgotten what the father said about your bad son? You must not have forgotten that even he had transferred your own private property to his wife in a conspiracy?" the elder brother said with the questions.

"After going on a pilgrimage, you got a massage in an AC room for two days, mother, what a blessing!" The youngest little son tried to convince her mother indirectly

"Whatever happened before let it go. Now I keep my money in the bank. I live wherever I feel comfortable. You

haven't been able to sell any land? Now the eldest grandson has said that he will find a buyer and sell it and then put the money in my account. I went to the lawyer's today," said the mother and handed a paper to the younger ones.

When the younger ones looked at the paper, they saw that all of their mother's land had been transferred to the eldest grandson's name. When they looked at the account, the account was empty.

The mother was furious and said, "The Sinners have deceived even an old woman like me again ? I won't leave them get away with this without filing a case!”

मानवता

"तपाईंको खातामा त पाँचसय बाह्र रुपियाँ मात्रै छ बुबा।" बैङ्कको कर्मचारीले भने।

"छोरोले खातामा पाँच हजार राखिदिएको छु भनेको थियो त।" वृद्धले एउटा कागजको टुक्रा देखाउँदै स्पष्ट पार्न खोजे।

"राखेको भए खातामा देखिहाल्थ्यो नि ! हालेका छैनन् तपाईंका छोराले" कर्मचारीले विश्वास दिलाउन खोजे।

"एकपटक राम्रोसँग हेरी दिनु न, हाकिम साहेब" वृद्धले विनम्र अनुरोध गरे।

"के भन्न खोजेको ? बडो मलाई सिकाइरहनु भएको छ। मैले हेरें, र त छैन भनें। अनावश्यक कचकच नगर्नूस् यहाँ। अरूको काम गर्न दिनूस्।" कर्मचारीले कड्किँदै भने।

वृद्ध निराश हुँदै छोरालाई फोन लगाए। बाबुको फोन उठाउने वित्तिकै छोरोले झर्को मान्दै एकोहोरो बोले, "मैले कति पटक भनिसकें। बुबा म अहिले व्यस्त छु। तनावमा छु। अफिसमा धेरै काम छ। घरी घरी फोन नगर्नू, भनेको सुन्नु भएन।"

यत्ति भनेर उताको फोन कट्यो।

बेचैन बृद्ध फेरि लाइनमा बसे। अगिकै कर्मचारी सामु पुग्दा कर्मचारी रिसले आगो भए।

नजिकै रहेका अर्का कर्मचारीले वृद्धलाई लाइन बदल्न सङ्केत गरे। उनले वृद्धको हातको कागजको चुट्को माग्दै हात लम्काए। अगि कम्प्युटरमा रिफ्रेस नभएर नदेखाएको रहेछ। भर्खरै आयो, भन्दै वृद्धलाई पाँच हजार रुपियाँ हात पारे।

जय ! होस्, भन्दै पैसालाई ढोग्दै, वृद्ध खुसीले पुलकित भए र श्रीमतीको उपचार गर्न अस्पतालतिर लागे।

पहिलो कर्मचारीले अचम्म मान्दै दोस्रोलाई सोधे, "तपाईंले के गर्नु भएको ? कहाँ छ पैसा ?"

दोस्रो कर्मचारीले मुसुक्क हाँस्दै भने, "एउटा आमाको ज्यान र बाबुको छोराप्रतिको भरोसा जोगाउन मन लाग्यो । आज मैले मेरै तर्फबाट बुबाको तिथि सम्झेर मानवता देखाएँ ।"

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Humanity

"You only have five hundred and twelve rupees in your account," the bank employee said.

"My son said he had deposited five thousand in the account." The old man tried to clarify, showing a piece of paper.

"If he had put, it would have shown in the account. Your son hasn't put it in," the employee tried to assure him.

"Please, have look at once sincerely, *Hakim Saheb!"* the old man politely requested.

"I didn't look properly ? What do you mean? Are you teaching me too much? Don't be unnecessarily rude. Let others do their work," the employee said sternly.

Being frustrated, the old man called his son. As soon as he picked up his father's phone, the son said in a monotone, "How many times have I told you? Dad, I'm busy right now, stressed, and have a lot of work at the office. Haven't you listened that I have told you not to call repeatedly?

With that, the call ended.

Restless old man stays in queue again. When he reached near the previous employee, he was being fierce.

The next employee near to him asked the old man to change the queue and stretched his hand to get the note (cheat). "It wasn't showing because the computer wasn't refreshed earlier. It just arrived," he said, handing the old man five thousands.

Bowing down to the money, the old man was overcome with joy and headed to the hospital to treat his wife.

The first employee was surprised and said to another, “What have you done? Where is the money?"
The second employee smiled and said, "I wanted to save a mother's life and a father's trust in his son. Remembering my father's Memorial Day, I showed humanity towards the old man from my side today.”

शिविर

“एक महिनाभित्र फिर्ता गर्नुहोला है, सर। मैले पढाई शुल्क तिर्नुपर्ने छ।” गोपालकै घर पुगेर रञ्जनाले उनलाई पाँच हजार रुपियाँ दिँदै फर्किन खोजिन्।

“मलाई तल बजारसम्म पुऱ्याइदिनू न, है, मेडम ?” गोपालले उनलाई रोक्दै अनुरोध गरे।

उनले गोपालको पैतालादेखि शिरसम्म नियालिन्। उनी दोधारमा हुँदाहुँदै पनि मुखले हुन्छ भनिन्।

अपर्झट दुई जनाको पहिलो छोटो यात्रा सुरु भयो। रञ्जनाले एकसुरमा स्कुटर अगि बढाउँदै गइन्। बाटोमा अन्य साधनहरू ओहोरदोहोर गरिरहेका थिए।

रञ्जनाले कानमा फरक खालको आवाज आएको जस्तो महसुस गरिन्। उनका मनमा कैयौँ तरङ्गहरू उठे। उनले मुख खोलिन्, “सर, बस्न अप्ठ्यारो भएको त छैन नि ?”

“छैन, मेडम,” भन्दै गोपालले केही कुरा गर्न यसो सिट हलचल मात्र के गरेका थिए स्कुटर, रञ्जना र गोपाल सडकमा तिनतिर पछारिए। अवस्था निकै असहज भयो। रञ्जनाको होस आउन समय लाग्ने देखियो। रगत बगेर सडकभरी भयो।

टुक्रैटुक्रा परेको लट्ठी देखेर गोपाललाई एउटा कारले बजारसम्म लिफ्ट दियो।

एउटा टेम्फूले पदयात्रीको सहयोगमा रञ्जनालाई नजिकैको क्लिनिकमा पुऱ्यायो। होसमा आएकी उनको थप उपचार गर्न अस्पताल जानुपर्ने भयो।

बडो चिन्तित मुद्रामा रञ्जनाले गोपाललाई फोन गरिन्। “सरि ! सर, हजुरलाई के कस्तो छ ? कहाँ उपचार गरिरहनु भएको छ ?”

“मलाई त सबै ठीक छ मेडम। मैले टेक्ने लौरो स्कुटरको चक्कामा अल्झेर टुक्राटुक्रा परेछ। त्यै लठ्ठी खोज्नका लागि बजार जाँदैछु। अनि तपाईंलाई कस्तो छ मेडम ? सडकको रगत देखेर मेरो त सातो उडेको थियो।” गोपालले भने।

“म त तपाईंले जान्छु भनेको बजारको अस्पताल जाँदैछु सर, पैसा लिएर तुरुन्तै त्यहाँ आउनुहोला।” यत्ति भनेर रञ्जनाले फोन काटिन्।

Camp

After reaching Gopal's house, Ranjana gave him five thousand rupees and tried to go back and said “Please return it within a month, sir! I have to pay the tuition fees.”

"Please drop me down to the market! Okay, Madam?" Gopal requested, stopping her."

She looked at Gopal from feet to head. Even though she was in dilemma, she agreed to take him.

Coincidently, the first short journey of the two began. Ranjana drove her scooter in a same pace. Other vehicles were passing by on the road.

Ranjana felt as if she heard a strange kind of sound in her ear. Many thoughts came in her mind. She spoke, “Sir, is it not difficult in ridding?”

“No, madam,” Gopal said. When, he moved from his seat to say something to Ranjana, the scooter, Ranjana and Gopal fell down to different three directions on the road. The situation became very uncomfortable. It seemed that it would take some time to Ranjana to come in conscious state. Blood flowed all over the road.

Seeing the completely broken stick, a car gave Gopal a lift up to the market.

A tempo, with the help of a pedestrian, took Ranjana to a nearby clinic. After that, she had to go to the hospital for further treatment. Being worried, Ranjana called Gopal, "Sorry, sir" How are you? Where are you getting treatment?

"Everything's fine, madam," Gopal said. “The stick I was using got caught in the scooter's wheel and completely broke into pieces I am going to the market

looking for that stick. And how are you, mam? Seeing the blood on the road, I was really shocked.”

"I am going to the hospital in the market you said you were going to, sir. Please come immediately there with money." Saying this, Ranjana hung up the phone.

पार्टी

“सर, मेरो तलब किन काटियो ? “लीला मेडमले प्रधानाध्यापकसँग स्पष्ट हुन खोजिन्।

“मलाई त थाहै थिएन। शिक्षक प्रतिनिधिले लेखेर ठिक्क पार्नुभएको रहेछ समितिले निर्णय गऱ्यो। “प्रधानाध्यापकले घुमाएर कुरा गरे।

“बैठकको सुरूमै सबैको उपस्थिति उठाइन्छ । अनि विभिन्न घरायसी कुराकानी निकाल्दै समय गुजारिन्छ। अन्तमा, तयारी खेस्रा भटाभट सार्ने गरिन्छ। स्टाफको सेवा सुविधा घटाउने निर्णयमा म किन सहमत हुन्थेँ र ? नपत्याए रजिस्टर हेर्न सक्नुहुन्छ मैले हस्ताक्षर गरेको छु कि छैन ?” शिक्षक प्रतिनिधिले मेडमलाई विश्वास दिलाउन खोजे।

मेडमले एकजना समिति सदस्यसँग फोनमा गुनासो पोखिन्। “खै, के लेख्छन्, मेडम ? अध्यक्षले सबैसँग सल्लाह भएर ठिक्क पारेको छु भन्नुहुन्थ्यो त ! हामी मजदुरी गर्ने मान्छे, हिँड्नै हतारो,” भन्ने खालको जबाफ आयो।

त्यसपछि उनले वि.व्य.स.अध्यक्षसँग आफ्नो कुरा राखिन्, “अगिल्लो समितिले थप गरेको मेरो तलब, यो वि.व्य.स.को पहिलो बैठकले काट्ने निर्णय गर्नुको कारण के हो ? अध्यक्षज्यू। मैले के गल्ती गरेँ ? मैले माथिल्लो कक्षामा पढाएर सहयोग गरेकी छैन र ?”

अध्यक्षले भने, “विद्यालयको आर्थिक स्थिति नाजुक छ । यही समिति चुनावमा लाखौँ खर्च भएको छ। तपाईँलाई सङ्घीय सरकारले दिएको दशहजार छँदैछ। अहिलेलाई यहाँबाट थप दिन सकिएन। चित्त नबुझे तपाईँको आफ्नै पार्टीमा गएर कुरा राख्नुहोला।”

आँखामा आँसु पिलपिल पार्दै बालविकास सहजकर्ताले भनिन्, “मेरो पार्टी कुन छ र, सर ?”

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Party

"Sir, why was my salary deducted?" Lila Madam wanted to be clarified with the principal.

"I didn't even know. The teacher representative wrote it up and got it, the committee decided." said the principal in a confusing way.

"At the beginning of the meeting, everyone's presence is taken. Then the time is spent discussing various household matters. Finally, the pre designed decisions are written down. Why would I agree to the decision to reduce the staff's services and facilities? If you don't believe me, you can look at the register to see if I signed or not?" the teacher representative tried to convince the madam.

Madam called one of the SMC members on phone and expressed her grievances. “I don't know madam what they write? Chairperson had said that he had arranged everything in everyone's consent. We are workers. We have to hurry to walk,” said the SMC member.

Then she told her grievances to the SMC Chairman, “What is the reason, Mr. Chairperson, for deducting my salary in first meeting of this committee that the previous committee had added? What did I do wrong? Didn't I help by teaching in the upper grades?”

The chairman said, "The school's financial situation is critical. Million has been spent on this committee election. The federal government has given you ten thousand. We cannot give you more from here at this time. If you are not satisfied, you can go to your own party and report about it."

With tears welling up in her eyes, the ECD facilitator sobbed and said, "Which party do I belong to, sir?"

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दलित

चाँदनी जानुकाको घरमा पहिलो पटक बस्ने गरी पुगिन्। घरका सबै सँगै बसेर खाजा खाए। निकै रमाइलो भयो।

“बाबा हजुरले सिकाएको भन्दा त चाँदनीको बाबाले लेखेको कति दामी थियो।” वक्तृत्वकलाको प्रसङ्ग कोट्याइन् जानुकाले। “चाँदनीले बोल्दा त कति धेरै ताली बजेथ्यो। त्यो लेखेको कुरा मैले नपढेकी भए त द्वितीय हुन्थिन होला।” उनले थपिन्।

शुक्रबारको वक्तृत्वकला प्रतियोगितामा प्रथम भएकी चाँदनी र द्वितीय भएकी जानुकाको नाम मेडमले घोषणा गर्ने बित्तिकै सभाहलमा लामो ताली बजेको थियो। दुबै रातै रङ्गिएका थिए। दुबै जना सुरुमा चाँदनीको घर पुगेर खुसी साटासाट गरेका थिए। अनि दुबै जना एकरात सँगै बस्ने गरी जानुकाको घर गएका थिए।

“स्याबास ! छोरी यसरी नै सधैँ मिलेर काम गर्नुपर्छ। तिमीहरू दुबै भाग्यमानी छौ। फेरि पनि बधाई छ।” बाबुले खुसी व्यक्त गरे।

उनीहरू असाध्यै मिल्ने साथीहरू थिए। दुबैको घर स्कुलबाट नजिकै थियो। एकले खाएपछि अर्को अघाउने जस्तै गर्थे उनीहरू।

यी यो पढ्नू त बाबा, भन्दै जानुकाले एउटा पाना बाबुको हात पारिन्। बाबुले सरसर्ती हेरे। उनी केही नबोली शौचालयतिर गए।

“चाँदनीलाई घर जान ढिलो होला। अलि तल पुऱ्याई देऊ त बुढी” बाबुले चर्के स्वरमा भने।

“उनी आजको रात यतै सँगै बस्छिन्। घर सोधेर आएकी रहेछन्।” श्रीमतीले जबाफ दिइन्।

अलि गम्भीर मुद्रामा श्रीमतीलाई नजिकै बोलाएर बाबुले भने “मेरो कुरा बुझ न, पहिला।”

कागजको चुट्कोमा लेखेको कुरा इङ्गित गर्दै बाबुले कानेखुसी गरे,

"तिनीहरू त दलित सापकोटा पो ! रहेछन् ।"

"हा.. अ, ... बाइसौँ शताब्दी सुरू हुन लागिसक्यो । यस्ता छुवाछुतका कुरा छोड्दिनु बुढा । धेरै डरायो भने बाघ पनि विरालो देखिन्छ ।" श्रीमतीले श्रीमान्लाई सम्झाउँदै भनिन् ।

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Dalit

Chandani reached Janauka's house for the first time to stay. There was to much fun. They all sat together & had snacks.

"Baba How much better was Chandni's father's writing than what you taught me." Januka explained the context of elocution competition “When Chandani had spoken, there was so much applause. If I hadn't read what she wrote, I would not have been second." She added.

In elocution competition of Friday, Chandani had won the first place and Januka had won the second place. After the names were announced by the madam, the assembly hall had erupted in applause. Both had been smeared with red color. Both of them first had gone to Chandani's house. They had exchanged their happiness. Then both of them went to Januka's house to stay together for the night.

"Well done! daughter You should work together like this. You are both lucky. Congratulations! Again" said the father.

They were both very close friends. Both of their houses were close to school. They felt as if one satisfies while another eats.

Januka handed a page to Baba. Saying, read this Baba, He glanced at it briefly. He went to the toilet without saying anything.

"It might be late for Chandani to go home. Please take her downstairs, wife," said the father in a loud voice.

"She's staying here with us tonight. She took permission from her parents," the wife replied

Then, in a somewhat serious tone, he called the wife closer and said "First, Listen !what I'm saying!

They are *Dalit* (untouchable cast) Sapkota." The father whispered, indicating what was written on the piece of paper.

"Ah... Ah, the 22nd century is about to begin, we must not run after such caste discrimination. Dear husband ! Fear makes even the tiger looks like a cat." The wife consoled to her husband.

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धन कि विद्या

एउटा मोटरसाइकलले ब्रेकमार्दै एक्कासि मेरो बाटो छेक्यो । मेरो होस बल्लतल्ल सम्हालेँ। म स्कुलबाट पैदल फर्किँदै थिएँ।

"के हो यो तपाईँको पारा ?" मैले उसलाई झोक्किँदै सोधेँ।

हेल्मेटको सिसा माथि पार्दै उसले भन्यो, "संगीता हैन ? के गर्दैछौ अचेल ?"

पन्ध्र वर्ष अगि कक्षा दश पढ्दाको सहपाठी रमेश पो ! रहेछ । ऊ निकै फुइँफाइँ पोसाकमा थियो। मैले तुरुन्तै चिन्न सकिनँ।

"हो, म त पढाउँछु, तिमी नि ?"

"म त बाहिर गएर आको, यार।"

"कति सादा देखिएकी ? तिमी त जस्ताको तस्तै छौ, त !" उसले विगत सम्झाउँदै भन्यो।

उसले मलाई खाजा खान धेरै कर गर्‍यो मैले टार्न सकिनँ । उसले नजिकैको ठुलो होटेलमा पुर्‍यायो।

आँखाबाट कलर चेन्ज चस्मा निकाल्दै रमेशले भन्यो, "तिमी त पहिल्यैदेखि पढ्न जान्ने, प्रगति गरिछौ यार । म त कहिले यता कहिले उता। घुम्दाघुम्दै ठिक्क छ।"

खाजा खाइसकेपछि बिल मगायो । उसको गोजीमा केही हात्ती अङ्कित नोटहरू देखिए । मैले मनमनले आफ्नो गोजी छामेँ । ब्यागको चेन खोलेर हेरेँ । बसमा भाडा तिर्नको लागि छुट्याइएका केही थान हरिण, भेडा अङ्कित नोटहरू थिए।

रमेशले गोजीबाट आईफोन उठाउँदै घरजग्गाको मोलतोल गर्‍यो। दश लाखको बैना फोनबाटै पक्कापक्की गर्‍यो । म चाहिँ लेख्नलाई नयाँ कलम किनम् कि सुइरो ? सोच्दै थिएँ।

"हाम्रो ब्याचमा तिमी त भयौ स्नातक पढेर सरकारी नोकरी गर्ने । तिम्रो नम्बरबाट मलाई मिसकल गर त।" भन्दै उसले कार्ड दियो। मैले

मोबाइल नदेखाइकन नम्बर भनिदिएँ।

"सँगै पढेका साथीहरूको एउटा समूह बनाएर नेटमा कुरा गरौला है संगीता । हामी जस्तो लद्दुलाई पनि नबिर्से है ।" छुट्टिने बेलामा उसले भन्यो।

म भने करार शिक्षकको आन्दोलनमा जाऊँ कि नजाऊँ ? सोच्दै थिएँ, घरबाट छोरीको फोन आयो, "आमा चाँडै आउनु न ! 'धन ठुलो कि विद्या' भन्ने विषयमा वाद-विवाद सिक्नुपर्ने छ।"

•

Wealth or Education

A motorcycle suddenly slammed on its brakes and blocked my path. I finally managed to catch my breath. I was walking back from school.

"What is the way of driving?" I asked him in anger.

"He raised the visor of his helmet and said, 'Sangita, aren't you? What are you doing nowadays, Sangita?"

It was Ramesh my classmate in tenth grade fifteen years ago. I didn't recognize him right away. He was in a very fancy dress. I didn't recognize him immediately.

"Yes, I teach, what about you?"

"I came from aboard, friend."

"How simple you look? You're just the same!" he said, recalling the past.

He insisted for snacks. I couldn't decline his request. He took me to a big hotel. Taking off his color-changing glasses, Ramesh said, "You're intelligent since school days. Happy to see your progress, dear! I'm just wandering around. I am busy in wandering here and there."

After snacks, He asked for the bill. I saw some notes with elephants in his purse. I also touched my pocket in imagination. I opened the chain of my purse and looked. There were some notes with deer and sheep in them that were set aside for paying the fare on the bus.

Ramesh picked up the phone from his pocket and talked about the price of the house and land. He confirmed the ten lakh rupees at advance payment over the phone. I was wondering whether I should buy a new pen or a refill for writing.

"You are the only one in our batch who graduated and got a government job. Please make a miss call on my phone," He said, handing me a card. I gave him the number without showing my mobile.

"Let's form a group of friends who studied together and would talk on the net, Sangita. Don't forget to stupid friends like us," he said as they parted ways.

I was thinking, should I join the contract teachers' movement or not? My daughter called me from home and asked me to come soon. She said "I have to learn from you the debate on the topic, 'Which one is greater: wealth or education'?"

•

प्रशासन

"म आइब्रो मिलाउन आको छु क्या। हो र ? छ्या ! नि, आधा घन्टा कुर न यार, म आइहाल्छु।" मोबाइलमा कुरा गर्दै सडकको किनारामा स्कुटर रोकियो।

कालो चस्मा लगाएकी एउटी अल्लारे युवती स्कुटरबाट ओर्ली। ऊ सरासर पार्लरभित्र छिरी। गर्मीको दिन साँझ पर्ने तरखरमा थियो। सडकमा पैदल यात्रीहरू गन्तव्यतिर लम्किँदै थिए।

युवती गीत गुनगुनाउँदै पार्लरबाट निस्की। मोबाइलमा मुख चोसो पारेर सेल्फी फोटो खिची। आँखा तन्काई। मुहार सुम्सुम्याई अनि मोबाइलबाट फोन लगाई, "हेलो ; तँ कुरिरहेकी छेस् नि ? मेरो काम सकियो। अब दुई मिनेटमा पुग्छु।"

ऊ मक्ख पर्दै स्कुटरमा चापी घुसारी। इन्जिन चालु भएन। किक हान्न सुरु गरी। असिनपसिन भई। केही गर्दा पनि चालु गर्न सकिन।

मोबाइल चलाइरहेको एक अधबैँसे पुरुषले ती युवतीको क्रियाकलाप हेर्दै थियो। ऊ नजिकै आएर चासो देखायो, "के भयो सिस्टर ? स्टार्ट भएन कि क्या हो ?"

"हो, दाइ यसो हेरिदिनुहोस् न" युवतीले अनुरोध गरी।

पुरुषले स्कुटरको चारैतिर हेर्‍यो। स्टार्ट गर्ने कोसिस गर्‍यो तर भएन। पुरुषले मोबाइलमा देखाउँदै भन्यो, "सिस्टर यो मिस्त्रीको नम्बरमा कुरा गर्नू त। ऊ सहयोगी छ। तुरुन्तै आइहाल्छ।"

युवतीले फोनमा कुराकानी गर्दै थिई। पुरुषले साइलेन्सरमा घुसारेको लट्टी तान्यो। स्कुटर स्टार्ट गरेर टाप कस्यो।

युवतीले प्रहरीलाई फोन गरी। प्रहरीले त्यहाँको ठेगाना अनुसार सिसिटिभीमा हेर्दै स्कुटरको पिछा गर्‍यो।

प्रहरीका अनुसार, त्यो एउटा पुरानो पार्टीको सत्ताधारी नेता बस्ने टोलतिर घुसेको देखियो।

•

Administration

"I'm here to get my eyebrows done. Is that right? Hmm! Wait for half an hour! I'll come." The scooter was stopped at the side of road with talking on the phone.

The young lady wearing dark glasses got off her scooter. She entered into the parlor. It was going to be dusk on a hot summer day. Pedestrians were walking towards their destination on the street.

The young lady came out of the parlor humming a song. She made a duck face on her mobile and took a selfie. She widened her eyes. She touched her face gently and made a call from her mobile phone, "Hello! Are you waiting for me, right? My work is finished. I'll be there in two minutes."

Feeling engrossed, she rode on the scooter and put the key on it. The engine wouldn't start. She started kicking it. She was sweating profusely. No matter what she did, she couldn't get it to start.

A middle-aged man using his phone was also watching the young lady's actions. He came closer and showed interest, "What's wrong, sister? Is it not starting or what?"

"Yes, brother. Please, have a look at this," the young lady requested.

The man looked around the scooter. He tried to start it, but it wouldn't start.

The man pointed to his mobile and said, "Sister, please talk to this mechanic's number. He is helpful. He will come immediately."

The girl was talking on the phone, when the man pulled the stocked stick on the silencer. He started the scooter and escaped away.

The lady called the police, The police followed the scooter by checking the CCTV footage according to the address.

As the police chased the scooter, they saw it enter a lane where a ruling leader of an old party lived.

•

संस्कार

उनी गेट खोलेर भित्र पसिन् । बाहिर बसिरहेका पाहुनालाई अभिवादन गरिन् । सन्चो बिसन्चो सोधिन् । चियापानी टकारिन् । अनि पोसाक बदलेर करेसाबारीतिर लागिन् । वृद्ध पाहुनाहरू घरकी आमासँग गफ गर्दै थिए ।

"बुढेसकालमा एउटा बुहारी त घरै बस्ने चाहिने रहेछ । धेरै पढेका बुहारी परेभने, कि विदेश कि जागिरे । हामी त एक्लाको एक्लै !" एउटा पाहुनाले बह पोखे ।

"हो त नि ! के अर्नु हुन्च त ? छोराले पढेकी नै रोजेसी ? हाम्रो जमाना जस्तो हो र ? छोरा खुसी भए, भयो । हामी त दुई दिनका पाहुना न हो । हैन र ?" अर्का पाहुनाले कुरामा कुरा मिलाए ।

"छोरा बुहारी दुबै पढे लेखेका भए राम्रै त हो नि ! झन् चाँडै कुरा बुझ्छन् । हैन र ?" घरकी आमाले फरक मत राखिन् ।

"जागिर नहुँदा, कमाइ नहुँदा, भिसा नलाग्दा र बच्चा सानो हुँदासम्म मात्रै हो, घरका काम हेरे जस्तो गर्ने । त्यसपछि त कहाँ हो कहाँ ? यस्तै छ, जमाना ।" पाहुनाले आमालाई सम्झाउन खोजे ।

"मेरी एउटी बुहारी अस्ट्रेलियामा नर्स छ । छोरो जान भनी ठिक्क छ । अर्को छोरो माल्टा छ । बुहारीको चुरीफुरी बेग्लै छ । म त पुर्खौली सबै बेचेर देवघाट जाने विचार गरेको छु ।" तेस्रो पाहुनाले साथीको कुरामा सघाए ।

"हामीले सानैदेखि नैतिक संस्कार र देशभक्तिको पाठ पनि सिकाउँदै जानुपर्छ । छोरा गुनाका बुहारी हुन् । हाम्रा त छोरा-बुहारीले अफिस-घर सबै धानेकै छन् । उनी सरकारी नर्स भएको बिस वर्ष भयो । करेसाबारी पनि हरियो छ । घर पनि उज्यालो छ ।" करेसाबारीकी बुहारी देखाउँदै आमाले भनिन् ।"

•

Culture

She opened the gate and entered. She greeted the guests sitting outside. She asked them how they were. She served the tea. Then she changed her clothes and entered the kitchen garden. The elderly guests were talking with the mother of the house.

"That we are old, we need a daughter-in-law to stay at home. If we bring a well-educated daughter-in-law, she will either go aboard or engage in job. We are all alone." One of the guests exclaimed his thought.

"Yes, of course! What can you do if your son chooses an educated one? It is not like our era, if your son is happy, it's ok. We are setting sun, aren't we?" Another guest added.

"It would be great if both the son and daughter-in-law were educated, They would understand things more quickly, wouldn't they?" The mother of the house had a different opinion.

"Until they have no job, no income, no visa, and the children are small, they just do the housework. Then, they will fly like a bird. This is the way of the world. The guest tried to convince to the mother.

"One of my daughters-in-law is a nurse in Australia. My son is ready to fly. The other son is in Malta. My daughter-in-law's behavior is indifferent. I have even considered selling my ancestral land and going to *Devghat*." The third guest supported his friend with his matter.

"We should also teach moral values and patriotic

lessons from a young age. The daughter in law behaves as son behaves. Well, our son-in-law and daughter-in-law have handled both house and office.

She has been a government nurse for twenty years. The kitchen garden is also green. The house is also bright." She said, showing her daughter-in-law to the garden.

समाधान

यसलाई के गर्ने हो ? मैले त सकिनँ, सर । एउटी मेडमले विद्यार्थीलाई देखाउँदै भनिन् । प्रधानाध्यापकले त्यो विद्यार्थीको शिरदेखि पाउसम्म हेरे र सोधे, “के गरको हो यो ? कहाँबाट सिकेको हो ?”

विद्यार्थी केही बोलेन । प्रधानाध्यापकले कुरा मोड्दै नरम भाषामा सोधे, “तिमी कति वर्षका भयौ ?”

“सत्र वर्ष” खुट्टा हल्लाउँदै विद्यार्थीले भन्यो ।

“सत्र ! हाम्रो धर्मशास्त्रले सोह्र वर्ष कटेपछि छोरा भए पनि साथीसरह मान्नु भन्छ । तिमी पनि परिपक्व भएछौ । पैसा पनि कमाउँछौ क्यारे हैन ?”

विद्यार्थीले खुसी भावमा भने, “हो, सर, म प्रायः व्यस्त नै हुन्छु ।”

“तिमीले निकै कमाए पनि हौला ! कत्ति कमाउँछौ वर्षमा ?” प्रधानाध्यापकले अझै नरम भाषामा जिज्ञासा राखे ।

“ठ्याक्क भन्न मिल्दैन सर ।” मुसुमुसु हाँस्दै विद्यार्थीले भन्यो ।
“किन अप्ठ्यारो मान्छौ ? भन न भन । भनेर के हुन्छ र ? कमाएको राम्रै त हो नि !” प्रधानाध्यापकले उसलाई भन्न हौसाए ।

“त्यस्तै हो, कमाइन्छ पनि खर्च पनि भइहाल्छ । चार पाँच दिनअगि बिस हजार आथ्यो ।” विद्यार्थीले गर्वकासाथ भन्यो, “त्यति धेरै खर्च गर्दा नि हामीलाई सम्झेनौ त ? को छन् त तिम्रा साथीहरू ?” प्रधानाध्यापकले ठट्यौली पारामा कुरा कोट्याए ।

“म त अरूसँग खासै हिँड्दिनँ । एकजना आफ्नै दाइसँग हिँड्छु ।” आहा ! कस्तो राम्रो । कुनै केटी साथी छैनन् त ? स्कुलमा लव-सब पनि त होला ? भनेर प्रधानाध्यापकले सोध्दा यता स्कुलमा कोही केटी साथी नभएको तर उता गाउँघरतिर भएको कुरा जनायो ।

विद्यार्थीका आमाबुबा सय किलोमिटर जति टाढा गाउँमा बस्थे । ऊ बाजेसँग बसेर बजारको स्कुलमा पढ्थ्यो ।

तिमी स्कुलमा कहिलेकहीँ मात्रै किन आउँछौ ? भन्ने प्र.अ.को जिज्ञासामा, मलाई फुर्सद नै छैन, सर। मेरो व्यापार चौपट भइरहेको छ भन्दै विद्यार्थीले चिन्ता प्रकट गऱ्यो।

अन्तमा, प्रधानाध्यापकले कड्किँदै भने, "यता सुन् पहिले चोर र बदमासलाई चार पाटा मुडेर डाँडो कटाउँथे। तेरो टाउको त्यस्तै टाटेपाटे भाछ। पोसाक हेर्दा सर्कसवाला जस्तो छ। तँलाई नि डाँडो कटाउन नपरोस्। भोलि आउँदा विद्यार्थी जस्तो भएर आएस्। नत्र स्कुलमा नआएस्। बुझिस्, नि ?"

"म त बाजेको करले मात्रै पढ्न आको। मलाई यो ६ कक्षा पढेर केही काम लाग्दैन। म त पब्जीको डन हो डन। लाइफमा पैसा कमाउने हो कमाएकै छु। अरू के चाहियो र ? बरु हजुरले मलाई निलम्बन गर्दिनु न सर। मलाई नि सजिलो हजुरलाई नि सजिलो"

यति कुरा सुनेपछि प्रधानाध्यापक अफिस कोठातिर लागे।

•

Solution

"What to do with this? I can't, sir," a madam said, pointing at the student. The principal looked at him from head to feet and asked, "What did you do with this? Where did you learn it?"

The student didn't say anything. The principal turned the conversation around and asked in a soft voice, "How old are you?"

"Seventeen years," the student said, shuffling his feet.

“Seventeen! Our religious scriptures also say that after sixteen years, the son also should be considered a friend. You are matured enough. You also earn money, don't you?"

The student said happily, "Yes sir, I am usually busy."

“You must earn a lot, don't you? How much do you earn in a year?” The principal inquired gently.

"It can't be said exactly, sir," the student said, smiling.

"Why are you feeling uneasy? Tell me, why to feel shy!? It's good to earn money, isn't it?" The principal encouraged him to say.

"That's how it is, both earned and spent. Just four or five days ago, I earned twenty thousand" the student said proudly.

"You didn't remember us when you spent so much? Who are your friends?" the principal said in style of joke.

"I don't really make company with others; I always walk with my brother."

Oh! how good! Don't you have any girl friends? You may have love relation with someone at school! When the principal inquired then he said that there were no girl

friends at school, but there was one in the village side.

The student's parents lived in the village about a hundred kilometers away. He stayed with his grandfather and studied at the school in the town.

When the principal asked, "Why do you come to the school occasionally?" The student expressed his concern, saying that he didn't have any leisure time, his business was going downhill.

Finally, the principal said in a louder voice, "Hey, Listen, People used to shave the heads and tangled hair of thieves and miscreants chasing them thousands miles away. Likely, your head is tangled. Looking at your clothes, you look like a circus performer.

May you not have to cross hillsides either. When you come tomorrow, come as a student, or else you won't come to school. Do you understand?"

"I came to study only because of my grandfather's pressure. I don't find any use in studying this 6th grade. I am a PUBG don. In life, it's about earning money, and I have earned it. What else do I want? Instead, sir, suspend me. It's easy for me and it's easy for you too."

After hearing this the principal headed towards the office room.

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टिफिन

"आफ्नो खाजा अरू कसैलाई नदिनू । अरूको खाजासँग पनि नसाट्नू, हात धोएर मात्र खानू ।" सायद, त्यस्तै निर्देशन आ-आफ्ना घरबाट पाउँथे होला र त, त्यसैत्यसै गर्थे विद्यार्थीहरू।

एउटा निजी विद्यालयको कक्षा चारमा छात्रवृत्तिमा पढ्ने अवसर पाएकी एउटी विद्यार्थी थिइन् वन्दना । चौथो पिरियड सकिने बित्तिकै सबैले आ-आफ्ना टिफिन बट्टाबाट खाजा झिकेर खान्थे। वन्दनाले भने कहिलेकहीँ टिफिन ल्याउथिन् त्यो पनि बजारिया पत्रु खानाको । जब खाजा खाने बेला हुन्थ्यो वन्दना यताउता घुमफिर गरेर समय काट्थिन्। खाजाको समयमा कोठामै बस्न परेमा आफ्नो टिफिनको बट्टा खोलेर खाए जस्तो अभिनय गर्थिन्।

एक दिन खाजाको समय पारेर सामाजिक पढाउने मेडम कोठामा आइन्। वन्दनालाई बाहिर देखेपछि उनको बारेमा चासो लिएर सोधिन्। कक्षामा छलफल भयो। एकैछिनमा वन्दना कक्षामा आइपुगिन्। मेडमले आफूले ल्याएको खाजा झिकेर खान थालिन् । मेडमले जस्तै सबै विद्यार्थीले आ-आफ्नो टिफिन बट्टा खोलेर खाजा खान थाले।

वन्दनाले पनि खाए जस्तो अभिनय गर्न टिफिन बट्टा खोलिन्।

उाको टिफिन बट्टामा अनेक थरिथरिका मिठा खानेकुराहरू मुस्कुराइ रहेकाथिए कोठामा त्यसरी नै सबैजना मुस्कुराइ रहेकाथिए।

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Tiffin

"Don't share your lunch with anyone. Don't share it with other people's lunches, and eat only after washing your hands" Perhaps they received similar instructions from their homes and the students did the same.

A student named Bandana had received a scholarship to study in class four at a private school. After the fourth period end every student would take their snacks from their tiffin boxes. They would eat. But Bandana would only bring tiffin sometimes, i.e. junk food of market. When it was time for tiffin, Bandana would spend her time wandering here and there. If she had to stay in her class during tiffin, she would open her tiffin box and act as if she had eaten.

One day, during lunch time, Madam who used to teach social studies, came to the room. Seeing Bandana outside, Madam asked about her. There was a discussion in the class. In a moment, Bandana came to the class. Madam took out her own snack and started eating. Like Madam, all the students opened their tiffin boxes and started eating snack.

Bandana also opened the tiffin box to act as if she was eating.

In her tiffin box, different delicious items were smiling, just as everyone in the room was smiling.

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रहस्य

सानो छड्के झोला भिरेकी एउटा युवती हातमा अर्को झोला समातेर गेटबाट सरासर भित्र छिरी । ढोकाको छेवैमा भएको स्विच थिची । भित्रबाट एउटा महिला हँसिलो मुहारमा ढोका खोल्न आइपुगी । उनको झोला सम्हाली ।

युवतीले निधार खुम्च्याउँदै रुखो स्वरमा सोधी, "ईश्वर खोइ ?"

"उ माथि छ, भित्रै आउनु न," महिलाले इसारा गर्दै स्वागत गरी ।

ईश्वरले नि के हेरेर मान्छे राख्छ, हँ ? युवती फतफताउँदै घरको माथिल्लो तलातर्फ उक्लिई ।

ऊ बजारिया फेसनमा आफूलाई निकै सुन्दरी सम्झन्थी । ऊ सोफामा आराम गरी । महिलाले अनुमति लिएर तल झरी । ऊ बिस्तरामा सरेर पल्टी । महिलाले पानी ल्याई । युवतीले ए.सी. तथा टिभीको रिमोट चलाउँदै पानी चुस्की लगाएर खाई । महिलाले गिलास लिन एकटकले कुरिरही ।

महिला तल झर्ने बित्तिकै ईश्वर कोठामा छिऱ्यो । "हैन कति बेर लगाको ? काम गर्ने आइमाई पनि अलि गतिलो पाइएन हैन ?" युवतीले कडा स्वरमा सोधी ।

ईश्वरले निधार खुम्च्याउँदै भन्यो, "के भयो र ?"

"छिःछिः ! त्यो लाटी गोज्याङ्ग्री नोकर्नीलाई हेर्ने मन छैन । देख्दा पनि पनौती लाग्ने । बेबी आऊ न बस ।" युवतीले उसलाई आफ्नो खाटतिर तान्दै भनी । ईश्वरले हात झट्कारेर बस्न इन्कार गऱ्यो ।

ऊ केही नबोलेर तल झर्न लागिरहेको थियो । सबै कुरा सुनिरहेकी महिला सिँढीबाट हतार हतार बाहिर निस्की ।

ऊ महिलालाई भेटाउन दौड्दै गयो । केही टाढा पुगेपछि उसले महिलाको बाटो छेकेर रोक्यो । महिला एकोहोरो अगि बढ्न खोजी ।

अन्त्यमा, ईश्वरले सम्झाउन सफल भयो। दुबै जना सँगै घर फर्के।

यो देखेर युवती रिसले चुरहुँदै बरबराउन थाली, “तिम्रो दिमाग त ठिक छ ? यस्ताका पछि लाग्ने ?”

ईश्वरले युवतीको चुल्ठो समातेर गेट बाहिरतिर लतार्दै भन्यो, “आइन्दा म र यो घरतिर कहिल्यै फर्केर नहेर्नू। देवी जस्ती मेरी आमालाई नचिन्ने, तँ राक्षसको कुनै काम छैन।”

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Secret

A young lady carrying a small bag slung over entered through the gate holding another bag in her hand.

She pressed the switch next to the door. A woman from inside opened the door with a smiling face and took her bag.

The young lady frowned and asked in a stern voice, “Where is Ishwor?”

“He's upstairs, Come inside please!” The woman gestured and welcomed her.

What does Ishwor look at when He places the person, huh!? She went up to the top floor of the house in a murmuring sound.

She considered herself very beautiful in the modern fashion. The girl relaxed on the sofa. The woman took permission and went downstairs. The girl moved to the bed and slept. The woman brought water. The girl sipped the water while operating the AC and TV remote. The woman waited patiently for the glass.

After the woman came down, Ishwor entered the room. "How long did it take? Hadn't you got any good maid for the work, had you? The young lady asked in a stern voice.

Ishwor frowned and said, “What happened?”

“Ew! Tut! I don't want to look at that snotty maid. Even looking at her makes me feel nauseous. Baby! Come on and sit.” The girl pulled Ishwor towards her bed. Ishwor snapped his hands and refused to sit.

He was about to go downstairs without saying

anything. The woman, who had been listening to everything, hurriedly came out of the stairs.

He ran to meet the woman. She ran even faster. When he reached a distance, he blocked the woman's path and stopped her. The woman tried to move forward alone. Finally, Ishwor managed to convince her. Both of them returned home together.

Seeing this, the girl became angry and started to murmur, "Are you in your right mind? Following someone like this?"

Ishwor grabbed the girl's hair and dragged her out of the gate, saying, "From now on, never look back at me or this house. You demon are of no use who couldn't recognize my mother as a living goddess."

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एकाग्रता

"लौ न अध्यक्षज्यू, मलाई सरुवा मिलाइदिनुस्। मलाई यहाँ पटक्कै बस्न मन छैन। तपाइँ शिक्षा समितिमा हुनुहुन्छ अनि तपाईंकै पार्टीको मेयर हुनुहुन्छ।" प्रधानाध्यापकले गम्भीर हुँदै भने।

बिहानीपख एक सरकारी स्कुलका प्र.अ. र वि.ब्य.स. अध्यक्ष एउटै कार्यकक्षमा चिया पिउँदै छलफल गर्ने क्रममा थिए।

अध्यक्षले अचम्म मान्दै जिज्ञासा राखे, "किन ? के छ र यहाँ त्यस्तो गम्भीर समस्या ?"

प्र.अ.ले लामो सास तान्दै लामो बेलीबिस्तार गरे, "यहाँका स्टाफहरूसँग मैले कसै नसक्ने भएँ। अफिसमा पस्यो सिकाइ भन्दा बढी अनावश्यक गफ सुन्छु। एकले अर्काको कुरा काट्ने र गुटबन्दी गर्ने काम सरुवा रोगझैँ फैलिएको छ। मेरो कुरामा खासै ध्यान दिँदैनन्। न मेरो प्रगति, न विद्यार्थीको, न विद्यालयको प्रगति देखिन्छ। मलाई त दिक्दार लागिसक्यो।"

प्र.अ.ले कुनैपनि कक्षामा पढाउँदैनथे । अरु शिक्षकको कक्षा अवलोकन गर्ने आँट गर्दैनथे। उनी अपारदर्शी रुपमा खर्च गर्न बढी रुचि राख्थे।

अध्यक्षले प्र.अ.लाई एउटा क्रियाकलाप सम्बन्धी प्रश्न सोध्ने त्यसको जबाफ आएपछि मात्र प्र.अ.को समस्या हल गर्ने किसिमको सर्त राखे। प्र.अ.ले सर्त मान्न तयार भए।

प्र.अ.ले कार्यालय सहयोगीलाई बोलाए। एउटा गिलासमा केराउका दानाले टम्म भरेर टेबुलमा राख्न लगाए।

उक्त गिलासलाई देखाउँदै अध्यक्षले सोधे, "कुनै व्यक्तिले यो गिलास हातमा लिएर कुनै केराउको दाना नपोखी सबै कक्षाकोठाको ढोका पुगेर तीन मिनेटभित्र यहाँ आउन सक्ला कि नसक्ला ?"

“होस पुऱ्याएर काम गरे जोकोहीले नि सकिहाल्छ होला ।'' प्र.अ.ले जबाफ दिए ।

“ऊ फर्केर आइसकेपछि कुन कक्षाकोठाको अवस्था कस्तो थियो ? कुन कक्षामा शिक्षकले के गर्दै थिए ? भन्ने प्रश्न उसलाई सोध्यो भने उसले सही जबाफ देला कि नदेला ?” अध्यक्षले सोधे ।

प्र.अ.ले सोचेर बोले, “त्यो त मुस्किलै पर्ला, अध्यक्षज्यू । ध्यान केराउतिर हुन्छ, हैन र ?”

अध्यक्षले मुसुमुसु हाँस्दै भने, “हो, ठिक भन्नुभयो । जब व्यक्ति समयको ख्यालगर्दै आफ्नो लक्ष्य र योजनामा एकाग्र हुन्छ तब अरूको कुनै कुराले छुँदैन र चासो दिँदैन । अन्तमा, त्यही व्यक्ति सफल हुन्छ ।”

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Concentration

"Chairman, please transfer me. I don't want to stay here at all. You are on the education committee and the mayor is of your party," the principal said very seriously.

One morning, the principal of a government school and the chairman of the school management committee were in the same office, drinking tea and discussing.

The chairman asked in surprise, "Why? What is the matter and is there such a serious problem here?"

The principal took a deep breath and made detailed explanation “I felt I could not adjust with the staff here. When I enter the office, I hear more unnecessary chatter than about teaching and learning. It had spread like a contagious disease where people keep back biting to each other and creating factions. They don't pay much attention to me. Neither my progress, nor the students' progress, nor that of the school progress, I'm getting bored."

The Principal did not teach any classes. He did not dare to observe other teacher's classes. He was more interested in spending money non-transparently.

The chairman made a condition, saying, I will ask the question related to the activity, If you give the answer rationally, then I will give you the answer. The principal agreed to accept the condition.

The principal asked peon to fill a glass with peas and place it on the table.

Pointing to the glass, the chairman asked, "Can anyone take this glass in their hand and go to all the classroom's, doors, and bring it back here within three minutes without spilling a single pea?"

"If anyone works carefully, anyone can do it!" replied the principal.

When anyone returned, if you asked him what the situation was in which classroom? What the other teachers were doing in which class? Would that person give the correct answer or not?

The principal thought and said, "That will be difficult, Chairman? The focus is on the peas, isn't it?"

The chairman smiled and said, "Yes, you are right. When a person is mindful of time and concentrates on his goals and plans, then nothing else matters to him or her. At the end, that person is the one who succeeds."

नियत

"के हो बुडौ ? यसपालि त धान एक्काइस क्विन्टल मात्रै भएछ, गाउँमा त धान चोरी भएको हल्ला छ त ?" स्कुलको विव्यस बैठकमा एक सदस्यले गम्भीर कुरो उठान गरे।

"खै, मलाई थाहा भएन । मैले यसको सबै जिम्मा चन्द्र सरलाई दिएको हो। के कति भयो ? उताबाट स्पष्ट आउला।" अध्यक्षले चन्द्रतिर इसारा गरे।

पश्चिम तराइमा बिस बिघा जग्गा भएको एक अरनिको माध्यमिक विद्यालय थियो । त्यसका वि.ब्य.स. अध्यक्षको निर्देशनमा शिक्षक प्रतिनिधि चन्द्रले नेतृत्व गर्दै लडियामा धान राखेर गाउँदेखि टाढाको मिलमा बेच्न गएका थिए । उनले मिलबाट प्राप्त रकम विद्यालयको खातामा जम्मागरि बैङ्क भौचर हेड सरलाई बुझाइसकेका थिए।

गाउँलेहरू अध्यक्ष र चन्द्रको व्यवहारमा शुरुदेखि नै सशङ्कित थिए । प्रा.वि.को दरबन्दीमा चन्द्रको नियुक्तिको बेलामा पनि लाखौं रकमको मिलेमतो भएको थियो।

"हामीले बेचेको जम्मा धान एक्काइस क्विन्टल नै हो। यसमा कसैले शङ्का नगर्न र विद्यालय विरोधीका कुरा नसुन्न अनुरोध गर्छु। म यो विद्याको मन्दिरको कसम खाएर भन्छु, यदि मैले धान बेच्दा कुनै अनियमित गरेको प्रमाणित गरेमा शिक्षक पदबाटै राजीनामा दिन तयार छु । त्यसै मलाई चोरको आरोप लगाउने ? मान्छेको नियत सफा हुनुपर्छ ।" प्रायः घोसेमुन्टो लगाउने चन्द्रले टाउको ठाडोपार्दै चर्को स्वरमा बोले।

"जुन चोर उसको ठुलो स्वर, भन्ने उखान त्यसै बनेको होइन रहेछ। त्यसोभए दश क्विन्टल धानको रकम कसरी फरक पर्न गयो ? कि मिलवालाले खायो ?" मिलको एकतिस क्विन्टलको बिलको प्रमाण देखाउँदै सदस्य कड्किए।

दश क्विन्टल धान विपक्षको एजेन्डा बनेको रहेछ। विपक्षले गाउँमा सनसनी फैलाइ विरोधको तयारी भैसकेको । बैठक बस्दाबस्दै बाहिर अध्यक्ष विरुद्ध नाराबाजी लाग्न थाल्यो।

"ए ! म बुढो मान्छेलाई फसाउने ? यो कामको सम्पूर्ण जवाफदेहिता चन्द्रले नै लिनुपर्छ।" अध्यक्षले बैठकमा निकै पेलेर कड्किए।

आफ्नो कर्तुत ढाक्ने छाँटकाँट नदेखेपछि चन्द्र चोरबाटोबाट चम्पत कसे । बाहिरको उत्तेजित समूहले विद्यालयका बारेमा अनेक प्रश्न उठायो । नैतिक धरातल गुमाइसकेका वि.व्य.स. अध्यक्ष समेत बैठक छोडेर भागे।

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Intention

"What's wrong, Buddau (the old man)? This time, only twenty-one quintals of paddy is produced! There's a rumor in the village that paddy has been stolen?" A member raised the issue seriously at school's SMC meeting.

"Well, I don't know about it. I had entrusted the entire responsibility to Chandra Sir. How much has been done? It will be clear from him." The chairman pointed towards Chandra.

There was a school named Araniko Ma.Vi.in the western Tarai having twenty *bighas* of land. Under the direction of SMC chairman, teacher representative Chandra as a leader had gone to sell the paddy to the far mill from village in a cart. The money received from the mill was deposited in the school account and the bank voucher had handed to the head sir.

The villagers were suspicious of the behavior of both the school management committee chairman and the Chandra from the beginning. Because during Chandra's appointment to the post at the primary level, there had been a collusion of a lakh rupee.

"The total amount of rice we sold was twenty-one quintals. I request that no one should doubt this and not listen to the anti-school talk. I swear on this temple of knowledge that if it is proven that I have committed any irregularities in the sale of rice, I am ready to resign from my teaching post. Is it easy to accuse me a thief ? A person's intentions should be clean." Chandra, who usually put his head down, raised his head and spoke loudly.

"The proverb that says 'the guilty one speaks the loudest' fits you. Then, how did the price of ten quintals of rice make a difference? Or did the miller eat it?" the SMC member said, showing proof of the mill's bill for thirty-one quintals.

Ten quintals of paddy had become the oppositions agenda. The opposition was preparing to create a sensation in the village and protest against the matter. As the meeting was being held, slogans against the chairman began to be raised outside.

"Yeh! Are you going to put in trap to an old man like me? Chandra must take responsibility for this whole thing," the chairman said, very sternly in the meeting.

When Chandra could not find any way to hide his bad intention, he escaped from the back door. As the crowd outside grew restless, numerous questions began to arise about the school. The chairman who had also lost his morality ran away from the meeting.

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